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THE TRUE FRIEND.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. B. H.

"Fair mirror and true! now tell me (for thou canst)
A tale—a pretty tale—and heed thou not
Though it be rife with woe."—POLITIAN.

There's a friend that I knew in my childhood,
That I gazed at with wondering eyes,
And listened the tales which it told me
With speechless yet wondering surprise;
With flattery never it charmed me,
With treachery never it pained,
With slanderous words never harmed me—
When absent it never defamed.

Too young, then, to know all its language,
The pictures it showed still remain,
And hang in the halls of my fancy,
And I view them with pleasure again.
A child's face, the first that it shows me,
A pale, flaxen-haired, little sprite,
A dweller 'mid flowers and sunshine—
Their presence made half her delight.

A maiden's face next—'tis not pretty,
Though it might be called honest and true;
For the feelings are read through each feature,
And the heart is brought plainly to view:
And it whispered, this friend of my childhood:
"I give thee no beauty of face;
But would'st thou be loved and be honored?
Then strive for that sweetness and grace
Which comes from a heart that is beating
With kindness for all of its race."

Again, and that face, little altered,
Is aglow with the radiance of love,
As after the mists of the morning
The sun beameth brightly above;
Again spake my friend that is truthful:
"There's a bud thou hast placed near thy heart,
Which, cherished, will bloom into beauty,
And its fragrance will never depart."

The face next is paler and thinner
But it beams with a happiness blest
As it gazes, with love in each feature,
On the babe to her bosom that's pressed.
Again came that whisper unto me:
"Thou may'st not have fame or renown,
But the patient performance of duty
Is the jewel to shine in thy crown."

The curtain now lifts on the present,
And I see in the mirror to-day
A face that is marked with the footsteps
Of years that have long passed away;
'Mid the hair there are glintings of silver,
And faded the blue of the eye,
Which, like the last glories of Autumn,
Proclaim that the Winter is nigh.

But it says: "The rich clusters of Autumn
Are fairer than Spring's vernal leaf,
And the day that is dim in the morning
Oft ends in a glory, though brief."
And so let me love and cling to thee,
As the seasons so silently pass,
For none (still) so failing as thou,
As this friend—my own LOOKING-GLASS.

"The Larches," April, 1876.

THE PRIDE OF PIUTE;
OR,
THE LOVE THAT WAS LOST.
A Story of the Sierras.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY BARTLEY CAMPBELL.

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CHAPTER XII.
STRANGE FACES.

But in this case Love's victory was short-lived, or, at least, his triumph was but partial; for when, on the next day, Mable had time to think the matter over, she felt that Ruben's selfishness, rather than any objection he had to urge against George Silsby, stood between her and the coveted pleasure.

This impression was very materially deepened by Mrs. Overton, on whom she made an afternoon call for the purpose of explaining why she could not go with them.

"It's nothing but pure, downright selfishness," she said. "I don't see that he has a reasonable excuse to offer for such conduct; and if he intends to act this way all his married life, he had better erect a marital nunnery at once, and on the wedding-day have you bid a long adieu to the world, and retire into the cloister with him."

Of course Mabel had not given the real cause for Ruben's objection. She had no desire to wound her friend, but she could not permit her to rail on in this way against her lover, even if he was not all she had hoped to find him at the first.

"Oh, but he didn't forbid me outright; he simply expressed a strong dislike to my going, and I thought it best to give in this time."

"There's where you've made your mistake. If you commence your married life, not to speak of courtship at all, by giving in to your husband, there'll be no end to his exactions; it would spoil the best man in the world. Now, there's General Orpheus Overton: he never thinks of such a thing, my dear, as baulking my wishes; he wouldn't dare."

How far this was true of the General, Mabel had an opportunity of judging, for he came into the room directly—a meek, mild, little man, who looked exceedingly out of place in the semi-military suit that was a world too big for him.

Even his voice was low and piping, and you could not imagine it ever had been raised in tones of command on the heights of Monterey, as it had been. But that was before he had made this florid woman his wife.

Poor little man, his voice had shrunk quite as much as his figure, and his spirit—if he ever had one—had long since escaped out of his body, leaving it an empty shell, filled with fear. Gladly would he have given up all appearance of his military experience, but that was his wife's weak point. She had a wild passion for dressing him up in his Chepultepec suit on grand occasions, even insisting on his attending a baptismal party with a pair of epaulettes upon his shoulders so large that they were actually a burden, and a plume of feathers in his hat that would have made an old-time grenadier gray with envy.

"We were just speaking of Santa Barbara," said Mrs. Overton, addressing the General.

He knew nothing of the coming contemplated trip. He never knew anything that took place in his family.

'Indeed!" came faintly back.

"Yes; and Miss Blake was just telling me she is not going this year at all."

"She is quite right," replied the General. "It was a dirty old Spanish town when I knew it, and I suppose isn't much improved."

"General, don't make a fool of yourself before Miss Blake!" thundered his wife. "Don't do it, I beg of you!"

It would have been better had she been more explicit, for then he would have known what to guard against; but as it was, all he could do was to wiggle uneasily in his big clothes and feel uncomfortable.

"Why do you always do this?" she asked fiercely.

He looked at Mabel beseechingly, he would thank given the world to have known what he had done. It could not surely have been his single allusion to Santa Barbara which had brought her indignation to a white heat; he had always thought Santa Barbara was a subject completely removed from debatable ground, and therefore any comment upon its uture or its past was a safe venture.

"You know as well as your soul is in your body," rising her voice, "that on the whole Pacific Coast there is no place fit to live in."

He glanced at the open doorway, and for an instant thought of escape.

"Don't you?" she demanded.

"I didn't say anything against it," he replied in a tone scarcely audible.

"What's that you say? For Heaven's sake! don't mumble before company, as if you were afraid to raise your voice in your own house."

He repeated the remark. This time loud enough to reach her.

"You didn't say anything against it!" she echoed, growing redder in the face. "Miss Blake, did you ever hear anything as tantalizing in your born days? Did he not attack Santa Barbara, and try to disgust you with it, just because he thought we wanted you to accompany us there—didn't he?"

"He didn't say much," answered Mabel, fully appreciating the misery of the little man, and pitying him deeply; "nothing worth while."

"No, he never says anything worth while; he couldn't if he wanted to; but he manages to say enough to wound and sting his unfortunate wife's heart."

She drew a handkerchief from her pocket and buried her face in it. The thunder was exhausted, and now came the rain.

"It's always the strong against the weak," she said, "always the castle against the cot."

She was fond of figures of speech.

At this point the Castle got up, and, dropping a timid bow to Mabel, walked out of the room on tiptoe.

"Yes; the little sneak must crawl off up to his den, and that's the last we'll see of him to-day. If I should be found dead of sheer loneliness, do you think he'd care? Not a bit of it! He'd chuckle with delight."

Miss Blake made a motion of dissent.

"Oh yes, he would. You don't know what depths of meanness Nature has hid in that man's frame, what cauldrons of maliciousness, what ——"

She stopped short.

"What a delicate shade of silk in your bonnet Really, it's the prettiest thing I've seen in years."

The sudden turn in the conversation struck Mabel forcibly; but she was glad of the change; she had a horror of scenes, especially of anything smacking, even remotely, of a quarrel.

While they were discussing the silk, the street-door opened, and a heavy footfall sounded in the hall.

"It's brother George!" exclaimed Mrs. Overton. "I'm so glad! He's just dying to meet you, and I want you to like him ever so much for my sake."

It was not a very difficult task Mabel felt before she had been in his company ten minutes. He was very handsome, had a profusion of dark, clinging curly hair, luminous black eyes, a broad white brow, and a shapely figure fashionably garbed. His mouth was large and full, and, although there was a cruel expression about the lips, his sweeping moustache and flowing beard half concealed it. While not an educated man, he had a fluency of expression that quite captivated her.

His themes were not ponderous, like those Ruben indulged in at times, but were light and racy—even flippant. He never got beyond her depth. He was not weighed down with a profound respect for the opinion of others. He cared nothing for the edicts of society. He gloried in his freedom.

"The world was given to man to enjoy; pleasure should be an everyday experience; and when the day slips away without giving us joy, it is a day lost."

"But we have one duty to guide us," mildly protested Mabel.

"Yes; duty is always used to season a disagreeable dish. I sometimes think the word ought to be erased altogether. Some people call it our duty to leave our warm beds at sunrise, others to drink nothing but tasteless water, while others declare it our duty to die for a quaint piece of modern mythology called patriotism, which simply means, the gloss stripped aside, that you must die in order that others may live. To me this is all rubbish. What do you think, Miss Blake?"

"That your doctrine is very shocking. I never heard anything like it."

"Exactly! and that's why you think it so shocking." He laughed. "But never mind; now that we know each other, I shall endeavor to convert you to my views."

"I'm afraid you will have very little opportunity, George," ventured Mrs. Overton, "for Miss Blake is about to ——"

"About to be married?" he broke in. "Don't say that."

Mabel blushed, and made a motion to Mrs. Overton to refuse a reply; but that lady seemed to enjoy her confusion all the more, as she said:

"Yes, married, and to a lawyer too."

"A lawyer! Who?"

"Mr. Craig—Ruben Craig; don't you know him?"

Yes; he knew him very well by reputation, and understood that he was a rising young man; he even went so far as to declare his faith in his ultimate success if he could be induced to go into politics, and leave his civil-practice to those who have talents fit for nothing better.

All this struck Mabel as exceedingly kind of Mr. Silsby, coming too, she could not forget, from the lips of the man of whom Ruben had nothing but hard words of censure to utter.

"We had hoped to steal Mabel away with us to Santa Barbara for a few days, but Mr. Craig ——"

Mrs. Overton paused and smiled, and Mabel felt her face growing hot and scarlet again.

"Won't let her go—eh?" added George. "Well, that's too bad."

"It's pure, unadulterated selfishness, I think, and nothing else," said his sister, becoming earnest again.

"All love is selfish, I suppose," replied George; "but perhaps Miss Blake would rather remain and prepare for the sacrifice, than to go off junketing with a few friends to the sea, and the South."

"No; Miss Blake would rather do nothing of the kind; but in this matter her pleasure is not ——"

"You are mistaken, Mrs. Overton; my pleasure *has* been consulted. Mr. Craig is quite willing that I should go, but for the present ——"

She hesitated.

"That's right!" exclaimed George laughingly. "Stand up for the tyrant, for soon he will be your lord and master; remember that."

This was said in a spirit of badinage; but it touched Mabel in a tender spot, and brought the hot tears of indignation to her eyes. They did not flow, however—she was too proud for that.

George Silsby, being a man of the world, was quick to see when all one looks is out of it; besides, were it his place, I fear I would be constrained to play the tyrant too."

He adroitly turned the conversation in a new channel, and was not long in interesting her in a theme more agreeable.

There were no deep pools of thought in Silsby's mind or conversation; his was simply the babble of the shallow brook, which mirrored nothing, but, nevertheless, made pleasant music as it flowed.

Mabel was pleased—nay, more, delighted; and, when Mrs. Overton insisted that she should remain for tea, assented readily.

It was a quiet meal, notwithstanding the General dropped his napkin in his tea, and Mrs. Overton choked hard at him for an instant, as if she would congeal him with the cold, icy stare of those big gray eyes, which she knew so well how to use.

Under the tender light of the stars George Silsby accompanied Mabel home. They parted at the door, and she watched him saunter down the street, until the shadows closed in about him.

Knowing his reputation, knowing that there was danger in his friendship, yet she felt there was a nameless fascination about him.

As children love to peril their lives on thin ice, as moths cannot resist fluttering on the edge of the flame, so many women find exquisite delight in skirting the brink of ruin, relying for safety on something that often, in the hour of need, proves but a fatal fallacy.

Ruben was waiting for her in the warm light of the parlor.

"Where were you?" he asked, opening his arm wide for her reception.

It would not do to tell him the whole truth, she thought, and so she avoided what might prove a disagreeable subject by not telling him any. She was out shopping, that was all. It was her first untruth to him. There was no more an unbroken confidence between them; and, although her conscience was not at all tender, she felt guilty and wretched all the evening after.

CHAPTER XIII.
THEY MEET AGAIN.

The snow was falling in great, soft flakes through the gloomy twilight of an early December day, when Pet received a message from Ruben to the effect that he wanted her and Sarah and Sandy to come down to San Francisco early in the morning—on Monday, if possible—for he was to be married on the following Wednesday, and he was desirous of having his and Mabel's family on a friendly footing before the consummation of the great event.

He had never mentioned Joe, and this Pet felt to be a serious omission, knowing, as she did, how impossible it would be for Joe to forget Ruben similarly circumstanced; not that she believed for an instant that the slight was intended. Oh, no! that would be ungrateful; and, whatever else Ruben could be guilty of, ingratitude was many degrees removed from any possibility of perpetration by him.

Still Joe had been forgotten, and Pet determined to assume the responsibility of making the *amende*. He should be invited, and that, too, in such a way as would lead him to suppose the invitation had come direct from Ruben. For many hours she thought over the best way to reach him. Once she meditated visiting him herself, but this was given up after reflection.

"It would do no good," she thought, "and who knows but he is getting over his trouble, and the sight of me up there might upset him all again."

Finally, Sandy was spoken to about the matter, and he promised Pet to go up and see Joe after supper, and tell him the news from "the bay," and ask him to go down with the family, "and see Rube launched," as he phrased it.

In accepting this mission Sandy felt no sense of the delicacy which had caused Pet so many hours of study. Of course, the former knew nothing of Joe's passion for Pet; knew nothing of the cause that had made a hermit of the rough miner, who had suddenly withdrawn himself from the cheerful influence of Craig's barroom, and, seeing less of him than usual, knew nothing of the change a few months had wrought in him; therefore, he went to him in a cheery, breezy way, to tell him of the approaching nuptials.

He expected a warm welcome, a welcome such as is generally accorded the bearer of good tidings, and when he found Joe coldly polite it chilled him through and through.

"Ye don't seem a bit surprised. Now look here, Joe, ye haven't heard of it afore, have ye?"

"No; nothing partic'lar."

Sandy was tipped back against the wall, smoking industriously, while Joe sat over at the window facing him, the light from the burning logs upon the hearth illuminating his face, which had a hard, set look upon it.

"They say she's a born lady," remarked Sandy after a pause, endeavoring to reanimate the flagging conversation.

"Spose she is," replied Joe.

He wanted to ask how Pet had heard the news, how she had taken it, what she had said of Ruben's coming marriage, but he restrained himself, turning the conversation to mining and the price of provisions.

He had not consented to go to the wedding when Sandy knocked the ashes from his pipe on the back of his chair and stood up to depart.

"Well, how is it, Joe? Is it go or stay—eh?"

"I have a lot of things to 'tend to," he replied; "an' there'll be so many there that they'll not miss me; an', besides, Ruben knows how I feel about the matter—that is, I mean, he knows how I feel towards him. So what's the use?"

"There mayn't be no use; things like this are not as useful as friendly; an' if ye go to back out in this way the boy will not like it, an' you know that as well as I do. And there's Pet, too ——"

This was the first time her name had been mentioned. Joe felt his heart bounding with a great throb of pleasure at the sound of it. Surely she could not think of going, with her heavy secret lying upon her heart. Surely she had not strength enough to stand up and see her love strangled in the pomp and display of a marriage ceremonial.

"Yes, she was going," Sandy said, little suspecting what was in Joe's mind when he asked the question. "An' more than that, she wants you to go too."

This put a different phase upon the matter. If she had courage enough to face such an ordeal, why should he fear to meet a less trying test? His love was shattered, but was that any reason why he was going—going with a smile upon her face—to see it buried, hid away forever—to see the ghost of another's happiness rising from its tomb to haunt her through all the coming years.

"Well her! I'll go if she wants me," he said, holding the door open and permitting Sandy to pass out into the silence and the night and the snow.

The latter called back, when he struck the roadway, that he was all right, and then Joe went in and closed the door wearily. Seating himself on the chair which Sandy had just vacated, he fell to thinking of this matter seriously. How could he meet Pet and appear unconcerned; how could he wish joy and happiness to Ruben, who had darkened all his life by standing between him and the only light in her heart cared to bask in; what would he say when Pet and he should meet; and how would she treat him, now that Ruben was out of the question altogether?

A faint spark of hope flickered into flame. Perhaps now she would see the difference between the love that was and that which still remained constant as at the first.

The red back-log settled lower, the snow drifted under the door, and still he sat in the radiance of that new light which hope had just ignited in his heart, and was happier than he had been for months and months.

The next day he came out of his retirement and walked into Piute with a new feeling—a healthful buoyancy that refused to submit to the irksome exile into which his misfortune had driven him.

At first he had not intended going to Sandy Craig's; he did not care to meet Pet in the first hours, as he thought of her great anguish; but he could not resist the temptation of seeing her, now that he had promised to go with her to Ruben's wedding; besides, they must be friendly on the way, and the sooner the ice was broken the better.

Sarah Craig met him at the door of the little sitting-room with a flutter of welcomings and a great many wonderings.

"Why, Joe, your eyes good to set them on such a stranger," she said. "Where have ye bin all this time? It seems like an age since ye was here afore."

"I have been busy most of the time," he replied; "the flume broke, and ——"

"You don't mean to tell me that the breakin' of a flume would keep ye away for months. No, sir; that won't go down. Ye'll have to try a fatter lie next time."

Pet came in now, and, seeing Joe, came forward quickly, offering him both her hands, and saying, while her whole face lit up with sympathy:

"I'm so glad to see you back, Joe—you don't know how glad."

He held her two warm pink hands in his large brown ones an instant, and tried to speak, to tell her how glad he was to see her once more, and how sorry he was, too, to see her so changed—so little of the girl left, so much of the woman gained, and all in such a short time too.

"It's eatin' at her heart," he said to himself, "an' that's love wrought it all."

But if it was eating at her heart during the remainder of his stay, at least she gave forth no sign of the pain there. She never talked loud or much; but in the old days, before Ruben had told her of his happiness, she used to sing; her face then used to beam brightly, as if the sunshine in her nature was shining through; but now the rippling music was hushed, and she only smiled occasionally, expressing faintly, dumbly, the joy that once was so pleasant to the ear. There is a great deal of difference between a free, rippling laugh and a grave, sweet smile. The first flows out from the heart like a stream from the mountain, making music as it goes, while the last is as the brook that is only seen through the icy web that spans it, and, while we see it slip away, we hear it not.

As might have been expected, they talked of the projected trip and of Ruben's sweetheart, so soon to be his wife, and Mrs. Craig thanked Heaven he was settling down in life in a sensible, Christian manner, for, of course, Mrs. Craig would be a respectable family; in short, Mrs. Craig was in an exceedingly thankful mood that day. Pet, feeling that Joe's eyes were upon her, said very little as she went to and fro, making the room tidy by putting away the books on the two swinging shelves, and sitting down at last to string the freshly-washed, crisp muslin curtains just from the iron.

Before Joe left, arrangements had been made for the journey down to San Francisco. Sandy would secure seats in the stage, and they would leave in time to reach the city by Tuesday morning.

"You will come early in the afternoon and help us pack up, won't you?" asked Pet, standing in the doorway, and addressing Joe as he turned to go. "We are going to take him a few presents from home."

Yes; he would come early, and be glad to be of service.

She would have held out her hand; but he did not seem to expect it, so she simply said "Good-bye!" Perhaps there was something tender in her voice that made Joe look up searchingly and linger for an instant on the step before he moved his hand and trudged off in the darkness and stillness; while the snow shimmered softly down, blotting out his footprints and dimming the lights of the wretched little town, upon which he had for the first time in a long while reluctantly turned his back.

CHAPTER XIV.
PET AND MABEL.

San Francisco was but a mere village, compared to its present size, at the period of which I write; but to Pet, standing upon the deck of the boat as it crossed the bay, it seemed a city of magnificent proportions. The sun, which had just climbed above the tops of the eastern slopes of the Contra Costas, had fired the windows of the myriads of dwellings rising range lover range against the hill-sides, and the thin wreaths of smoke, curling upward here and there, seemed to be only a part of the blue mist which hung like a veil over the Golden Gate, and clothed the treeless peaks rising everywhere out of the deep in tenderest, floating azure.

The islands seemed to be adrift on the bosom of the bay, and the sharp eminence of Alcatraz, with the national ensign floating proudly above it, looked not unlike a bulky ship escaping through the narrow jaws of the continent out into the wide waste of the Pacific.

All this was new and beautiful to Pet, and she would have enjoyed it at another time with unspeakable rapture; but now she could only see that all these things were, and doubtless had been, and doubtless would be long after her aching heart had ceased to throb. Mrs. Craig, however, was profuse in the expression of her delight, and Sandy, to whom it was not entirely new, busied himself in books on the two swinging shelves, and sitting down at last to string the freshly-washed, crisp muslin curtains just from the iron.

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Joe, knowing what was in Pet's mind, did not address her at all, but leaned over the rail and watched the spray flying back from the prow.

Ruben met them at the landing, and amid the clamor of disembarkation the first greetings passed.

"I declare, Ruben, my boy, ye do look as splendid as can be!" exclaimed Mrs. Craig. "Don't he, Sandy?"

"Yes, sir, he's lookin' jam-up, an' no flattery," replied Sandy, taking his hand. "An' there's Pet, my boy; don' ye see her and Joe?"

He went to Pet now, brushing by Joe, and, stooping down, kissed her.

She did not shrink from the embrace, although its unexpectedness somewhat startled her, but wrapt one arm tightly about his neck, and laid her cheek against his breast for a moment. It was the last opportunity she would have, perhaps, to shelter herself in his embrace, and she could not resist the temptation.

"Where is Mrs. Blake an' Mabel?" demanded Mrs. Craig after Ruben had shaken hands with Joe. "I thought we'd meet them here."

"They're not up yet; it is quite early, you know, scarcely eight," answered Ruben.

"Yes, it's a little early for lazy city-folks, I guess; but I think if my daughter's husband's folks was comin' to see me for the first time, I'd manage to crawl out at seven."

"People are not apt to not expect too much of strangers," was Ruben's reply.

"Well, mebbe not; but is it far to their house? for I'm just dying for a mouthful to eat."

"We are not going to their house," said Ruben, evading Pet's inquiring eyes, "but to a hotel. You will find it more comfortable, and free to do as you please, there."

"I hope they're not that disagreeable that we couldn't live in the house with them," and Mrs. Craig flared up into a red indignation. "I thought we come down here to see your wife's folks, an' here we are packed off to a hotel."

"Where they will call upon you to-day," interrupted Ruben nervously, "as is the custom in good society."

Pet thought that she saw a fear in Ruben's face that his new friends would not find his old ones congenial, and this fear was at the bottom of all this formality. That he could ever be ashamed of his former associates and his uncouth but affectionate pawt she would not for a moment permit herself to believe.

That afternoon the Blakes called at the hotel, and met Sandy and Sarah alone, Pet and Joe having gone out for a stroll through the town.

Mrs. Craig went forward to meet them, saying frankly as she took Mabel's hand:

"So this is the little girl that has won my boy's heart?" Then, as Mabel's beauty struck her, she added: "And I don't wonder one bit, for if I was a man—an' I came near it, for there was on'y one gal in never—I'd fall in love myself, or spoilt trying."

Mrs. Blake was very much shocked at this speech, and made a step forward to rescue her darling from the embrace of poor Sarah, who was holding her tightly in her arms now, and crying softly in the access of her joy.

"I will walk over with Mabel and Mrs. Blake, and return in an hour or so, to show you folks over town."

Ruben colored and introduced Sandy, partly because it was the proper thing to do, and partly to attract Mrs. Blake's attention from his mother.

Sandy received the introduction with a rather awkward bow and a scrape of the right foot, and hoped she was well and hearty.

It was a very trying ordeal to a proud, sensitive man like Ruben, that half hour that preceded Pet's arrival, with Sandy, full of the importance of the occasion, sitting rigidly upright between the windows, speaking only when addressed, and then in the worst possible grammar, while his mother rattled on in an endless stream of ill-assorted words, the burden of which was his babyhood and boyish pranks.

Mrs. Blake yawned repeatedly, and proposed going home, which caused Mrs. Craig would not listen to; and Mabel, feeling for Ruben, tried to appear pleased and interested in what was being told, apparently for her especial benefit.

However, when Pet came in, her cheeks aglow with the nipping northern air, her eyes full of the afternoon sunlight, Ruben heaved a sigh of relief. Of Pet, at least, he could be proud; and when he led her forward by the hand, and said:

"This is my sister—my foster-sister—Pet," he felt sure she never looked half so lovely in her life.

Pet glanced at Mrs. Blake, and recognized her salutation by a graceful inclination of the head, and then turned her eyes full upon Mabel—Mabel, of whom she had heard so much, dreamt so much—the one woman in all the wide world she had cause to hate—the one woman in all the wide world she had wished over and over again had never come into it at all.

She had expected to meet a tall, regal, proud woman; one whom she could shut out of her heart and out of her life without a pang, and therefore was not prepared to resist the rare loveliness of this golden-crowned houri, who came forward with both hands extended and a child-like freedom and grace, as if determined to flutter into her heart, in which she had hoped Ruben alone would reign forever.

Mabel found in Pet a realization of all the glowing tributes Ruben was fond of paying to her beauty, and therefore doubted not from the first that she was the epitome of goodness and kindliness, as he had also represented. Putting one arm around Pet's waist, she drew her to her and said:

"I have heard so much of you from Ruben that I cannot feel that you are a stranger, and, never having a sister of my own, I want to commence feeling that you are mine as soon as possible. Let us begin at once—is it a bargain?"

Pet, knowing that their lives were marked out in opposite directions, knowing that she would go back to the old, still life in the mountains, while Mabel would remain in the great city with Ruben, felt that, whatever would be her answer, opportunity would be lacking to cultivate everything like a close intimacy, and replied, not without an effort:

"Yes; let us try and be friends—at least, I shall always try to be your friend."

She was going to say, for Ruben's sake, but checked herself.

How little either dreamt then of the crucial test that promise was to be subjected to in the comparatively near future.

Mabel raised her lips, and Pet, bending over, kissed her.

They walked over to one of the windows and stood where the yellow sunlight streamed around them, framed in in meshes of lace, and Ruben, whose eyes followed them tenderly, thought they would make a splendid picture, standing just as they were in the nipping northern air, her eyes full of the afternoon sunlight, Ruben heaved a sigh of relief. Of Pet, at least, he could be proud; and when he led her forward by the hand, and said:

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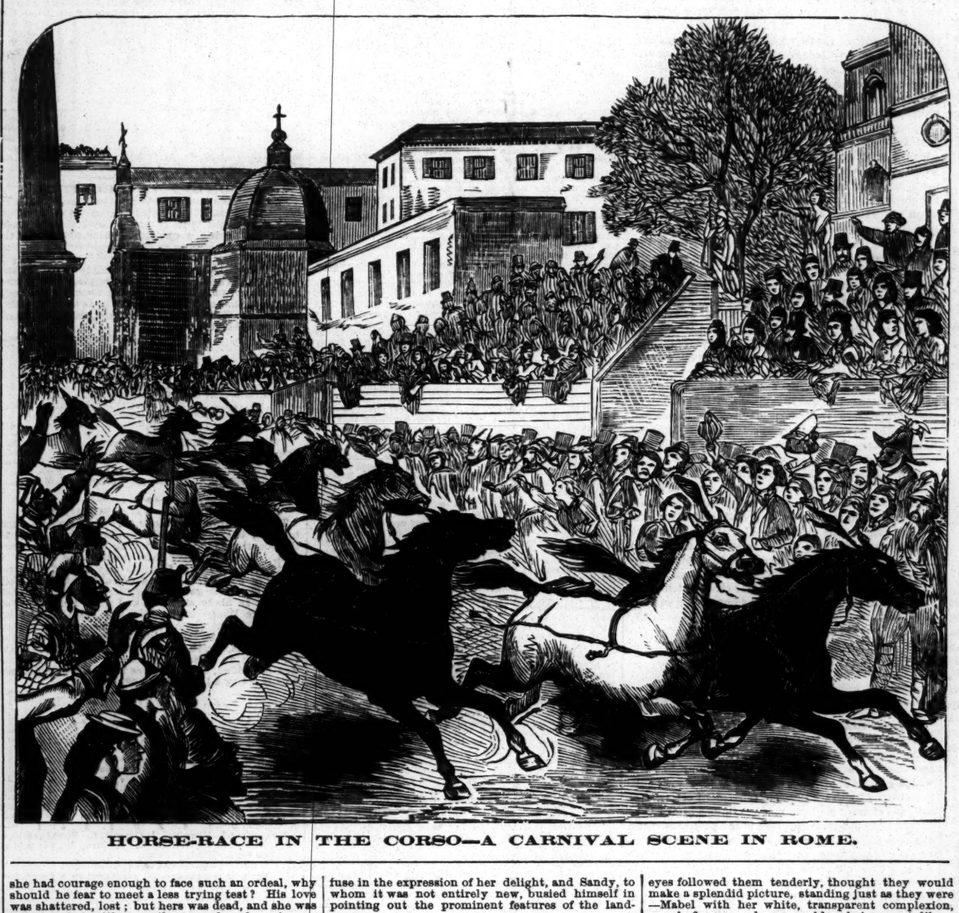

HORSE-RACE IN THE CORSO—A CARNIVAL SCENE IN ROME.

OUR TRUST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ELSIE MAY.

When love's sweet perfumed flowers
Adorn our rosy bowers,
When beauty binds with truth
Our diadem of youth,
Joy seems of human birth,
And then we trust in earth.

But when our hopes decay,
And cares obstruct our way,
When sorrow's blighting breath
Dooms joys to sudden death,
When earthly ties are riven,
We trust alone in Heaven.

'Tis thus that He above,
In His o'ermastering love,
Who knows the motives best
That actuate the breast,
Lets human hopes grow dim,
That we may turn to Him.

THE WRONG MAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARES H. DAY.

Grass Hollow was in a great state of excitement. Ford's thoroughbred colt was missing, and the whole town was up in arms to pursue the thief and secure the return of the fastest horse in all that region. Fast!—it was fleeter than the wind, and for a short distance could outrun a locomotive under a full head of steam. Black Eagle was a horse with a pedigree. So everyone said, but no one seemed to know just what that pedigree was. It was current in Grass Hollow that the progenitors of Black Eagle had pressed the sands of the desert of Arabia, and won cups in England, and great purses on Long Island, in the early days of the American turf.

There had been no such excitement in Grass Hollow since a John Chinaman had appropriated to himself the property of a Caucasian, and thereupon taken a sudden departure for the bright land of the hereafter. There was a rapid mounting of horses—the fleetest in all the Hollow—and, with the promise to bring the "scallawag" back, the incensed frontiersmen and miners rode away in pursuit of their human prey.

The second night afterwards they returned, the whole posse riding into town yelling at the top of their voices. They rode in a body up to the door of the "Eldorado," the most popular saloon in the place, and the leader, who seemed to act as a special guard over the captive, who was bound hand and foot to the glossy black steed, cried:

"Here's your menagerie! Come out and see the animal!"

Thereupon Tom Vance, the proprietor of the grocery, the most important man in the town, came out, and to the inquiry: "Well, Tom, what shall we do with the prisoner?" replied:

"Well, gentlemen, it is for you to decide. You know what's been the custom here in these parts. Grass Hollow is down on horse-thieves ——"

"That we are!" exclaimed the mob in a chorus.

"I am no thief," said the man found on the black horse, speaking for the first time.

Everyone laughed, as if this were a very good joke, and the saloon-keeper remarked:

"That's not a very good story in a man's mouth when he is mounted on another feller's horse."

"Gentlemen," said the prisoner calmly, "circumstances are against me. This is a terrible mistake. I beg of you not to be too hasty, but give me an opportunity to prove my innocence. I shall not at all object to being detained until it is apparent to you all."

He spoke so calmly and deliberately that his words made a good impression in his favor, which was immediately destroyed by the rumseller, who said:

"You are right, young man—this is a terrible mistake. There's allers something wrong when you catch a man a-straddle of another man's horse, even if he has got a white face, and looks like a Sunday-school teacher."

"Who are you, and where did you come from?" asked a bystander, mounted on a mustang and armed with a breech-loading rifle.

The prisoner hesitated for a moment, and then he answered:

"If I am to be tried without judge or jury, and hurried out of the world by Judge Lynch, it is not necessary that you should know anything of me. It is not necessary for a man to give much information as to his identity to his murderers."

"Just you look here," spoke Tom Vance sharply. "We ain't no murderers, we ain't, you hoss-thief. We are peaceable, law-abiding citizens."

The prisoner's blood was up, and injudiciously he retorted:

"You are nothing but a pack of cut-throats. If you had your just deserts, a half of you would be wearing prison suits and serving your time behind the grates!"

"Shut up!" exclaimed the man with the breech-loader. "Open your mouth again, and I'll let daylight through you."

The last speaker had broke jail, not having served out half his time, and he considered the prisoner's remarks personal.

"Gentlemen," said Tom Vance, "what's the use of standing here confabbing with this rooster? You know what this business means here in Grass Hollow. We'll just step inside and hold court, and you, Jim Beckwith, Sam Lucas and Bill Spellman, I 'point you a committee on the rope and a tall tree."

Again the prisoner spoke.

"Am I to be kept out here while the trial for my life is going on inside?"

"Yes, you just are," answered Vance.

The first thing Tom Vance did was to step behind the bar of the Eldorado, and say:

"Gentlemen of the court, we will all take a drink."

The "court" drank to a man.

After the tumblers were emptied, he said:

"Our first duty is to 'point a Judge."

At this suggestion everyone, with one accord, bawled:

"Tom Vance! Tom Vance!"

The Judge took his chair, and proceeded to dispose of the case as summarily as a city police-justice would of a "common drunk." Several "gentlemen" arose and testified to the horse being the property of "Hoss" Ford the jockey, and his having found in the possession of the prisoner outside. "Hoss" Ford was absent at the races at Virginia City. The case was given to the jury, and, after a few moments' deliberation, they returned the verdict:

"Guilty!"

The Judge arose and remarked:

"Gentlemen, before passing sentence we will drink to the jury."

The very good health of the jury was drunk. Then the Court resumed the bench and pronounced:

"The verdict of this Court is that the young feller out there—what's name?—don't make no difference—be taken over to the burying-ground an' stretched."

There was a rush for the door, and while some ran across lots to the cemetery, others guarded the prisoner on his way to execution. Tom Vance walked behind the prisoner on the black horse, and, as he did so, he remarked to his barkeeper, who had closed the Eldorado, to be in at the death:

"This beats a circus or a hoss-trot, this does, an' is just as good as a cock-fight. A lynching kind of livens up things at the Holler."

The committee drove the black horse under the limb of a tree, from which dangled the noose.

"Stand up!" exclaimed Tom Vance, the Judge and executioner.

The prisoner balanced himself as well as he could on the saddle, the noose was placed about his neck, the Judge said:

"Ef you have got any last words to say, spit 'em out. You needn't do anything ornamental, for there's no paper reporter to sot 'em down or prent 'em."

"I am innocent. I have commended my soul to God, and asked Him to forgive you."

That was all he said, but he spoke with a wonderful calmness.

"Bah!" laughed the Judge and executioner, "you'll be in hell in less than two minutes. Let him swing, boys."

"Hold on! h-o-l-d on!"

It was a prolonged scream at the top of a man's voice. The committee hesitated, and held the black horse by the bits. The lips of the prisoner moved as if in prayer.

"Hold on!"

The call was nearer this time, and a horseman approached, mounted on a black horse, the very counterpart of the one which was serving the purpose of a gallows.

"What —— does this mean?" shouted "Hoss" Ford, reining up his steed, white with foam, and delivering himself of a volley of most shocking oaths. "Who's doing this murder? Are you playing Judge Lynch again, Tom Vance? Thank God! I'm here in time. If I'd been too late and harm had come to that boy, I'd had your heart's blood for this."

Tom Vance, coward-like, slunk back into the crowd. The horse-jockey rode up to the side of the prisoner, cut loose the cords that bound him hand and foot, and threw off the noose that encircled his neck; then, after taking a breath, he exclaimed:

"This boy is the son of Judge Fulton of the S'perior Court, an' that hoss he's mounted on is Black Eagle's full brother—a hoss with a pedigree. I was coming from the races, where I went with Eagle, when I heard what was up, an' I just struck a 2:10 gait, an' I'm here."

After a demonstrative hand-shaking with a youth who had so fortunately escaped an ignominious death, he rode around the edge of the crowd, until he spied the trembling Tom Vance. Sighting him, he shouted with a fierceness that boded no good to the "Judge:"

"Say, you Tom Vance, just you make tracks. Take to the woods and the mountings so fast that a quarter-horse can't catch you. If I ever find you in Grass Hollow after sunrise to-morrow morning you are my meat; I'll kill you deader than a door-nail, and bury you with your boots on."

Vance was riveted to the spot. Then, turning to the crowd, the jockey said:

"Look here, neighbors, this thing's gone far enough. There's not going to be any more Judge Lynch in these parts. We have got to be thoroughbreds, and got a ped

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1876.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ **Letters seeking information** replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

BUCK, Brooklyn.—1. Mrs. John Wood was never a lessee of the theatre now known as the Globe, in this city. 2. Mrs. John Wood was the ostensible lessee and manageress of the Olympic Theatre, on Broadway for several seasons. 3, 4, 5. The building known as Dr. Osgood's Church was converted into a theatre, and first opened Dec. 23, 1865, as Lucy Rushton's Theatre. It was closed April 7, 1866. It was then leased by the late Lewis Baker and the late Mark Smith, who opened it Sept. 3, 1866, under the name of the New York Theatre. Their management terminated on or about April 15, 1867. On May 6 it was opened as the Worrell Sisters' New York Theatre. A non-professional gentleman by the name of Lowell was the lessee. 6. Hope Chapel was just below the above-named theatre, on the same side of the street, and was numbered 718 and 720. Its site is now occupied by business houses.

CONSTANT READER, Brooklyn.—"In a game of 'bluff you have decided that when two parties have got two kings and two queens and an ace, one the ace of hearts and the other the ace of spades, it is a tie. If that is so, the game is not perfect, and it looks to me to be impossible for a tie to occur. For instance, when the fifth card is called on to decide, a heart comes first, for it is the highest suit, because you cannot live without one, and cannot enjoy your money or your diamonds; then the next is a diamond, because you need not work with a spade while you have got a diamond, and I am sure a club is not as much as a diamond a club. By giving this your attention and answering in your next, you will oblige." .....There can be but one answer to this. The logic is conclusive and irrefutable; but, as a rule, logicians do not play poker.

BARBER, Detroit.—The reason that Washington's Birthday is celebrated on the 22d of February is that the day on which he was born now corresponds with the 22d. The reason of that is that there has since been a change of calendar; and the reason of changes of calendar is that a year does not consist of exactly 365 days. The present calendar was first adopted in 1582, when Oct. 5 was called 15, and it was ordered that there should be no Feb. 29 in 1700, 1800, and 1900. It was not adopted until 1752 in this country and England, until which time the legal year did not begin until March 25, instead of on Jan. 1. This calendar was discarded in France, and not adopted there again until 1806.

OLD SPORT or '56, Brooklyn.—Barney Crystal beat Dudley Kavanagh, and also John Secreiter. 2. There was no recognized championship to play for. 3. Crystal died in Fulton street, Brooklyn, near the Brooklyn Museum, April 24, 1856, and we presume that he was buried in Calvary Cemetery. 4. The lady was right. You yourself know that your intention was to deceive her by your language, and the only way to deceive her in that instance was to make her believe that you had already contributed towards the fair.

FATCHER'S GHOST.—The dealer at euchre, holding the two bowers and ace, king and queen of trumps, cannot be *compelled* to discard one of those trumps for the seven spot turned up—he can discard the seven. But there is no earthly reason why he should object to taking up the seven-spot, borrowing an ace, and discarding both bowers, as all that can possibly be out against him are the eight, nine and ten, and these his king, queen and ace of trumps will take care of.

T. G. S., U. S. Flagship Hartford.—Stones being laid a rod apart between Boston and Haverhill, Mass., the first stone placed a rod from a basket into which all the stones must be placed, after having been gathered one at a time and counted, it would be necessary, assuming the distance to be exactly thirty miles, for the gatherer to walk 92,169,600 rods, or 288,030 miles. While about it, you might as well have made the distance the circumference of the earth as that between Haverhill and Boston.

G. L. AND D. N. R., Boston.—"G. L. bets D. N. R. that there never was a train run from Philadelphia to Harrisburg, or from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, without coming to ..G. L. loses. Such a train began running regularly on June 1, 1874, making but three stops (at Altoona, 117 miles, at Harrisburg, 132; at Philadelphia, 105) between Pittsburg and Philadelphia. Time, Pittsburg, 7.25 P. M.; New York, 9.30 P. M. Between Harrisburg and Philadelphia, 3h. 15m.

COWARD AND SNEAK, Leader.—A. T. Stewart did not provide in his will that every person who had been an employe of his for twenty years should receive $1,000, and every one who had been an employe of his for ten years should receive $500. These matters were embodied in a letter of instructions (or rather requests), which will probably be carried out, though they may not be, and in the latter event those employes will have no legal remedy, which would not be the case if the sums mentioned had been contained in the will.

LEFT-HANDED JOE.—1. The party having neglected the property for so long a time, neither himself nor heirs have any claim upon it. He or his heirs could have obtained possession at any time before the lapse of twenty years from the date of acquiring the deeds. 2, 3. We presume that these questions have now no interest. 4. "Raising stock" is about the only thing a young man can get a chance to do in Texas.

H. J. D., Newbern.—1. Sir John Moore was born in Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 13, 1761. 2. Sir Charles Napier at Whitehall, London, Aug. 10, 1782. 3. Ronaleyn George Gordon Cumming in Scotland (probably), March 15, 1820. 4. Rev. John Cumming in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, Nov. 30, 1807. 5. David Livingstone, Blantyre, Scotland, in 1815, some authorities state, while others give the year as 1817, all falling to give the month.

H. H., Archibald.—We have no record of best time in which 100 stones, placed one yard apart, have been separately picked up and deposited in a basket placed one yard from the first stone; but an hour is considered very good time.

J. B. R. Boston.—"I held a hand at cribbage consisting of the jack of hearts, 9 of diamonds, 10 of diamonds, and 5 of clubs, and for a while thought I was pone. The deuce of spades was on the pack. My opponent says I am not entitled to the run of three. Am I?".....Yes.

G. S.—The dizziness you mention, while performing on the bar is caused by a disturbance in the organs of hearing or a disordered condition of the stomach; or, possibly, your trapeze is hung too high in the air. Try it lower, and gradually increase its height.

G. E. A.—No answers by mail. "The Black Crook" was originally produced in Niblo's Garden, this city, Wednesday evening, Sept. 12, 1866, and was repeated consecutively, 474 times, and 26 times in 16 hours, is evidently a first-class fraud on the public.

EIGHTEENTH WARD, Brooklyn.—1. Cannot state positively, but we think it has fought at a less weight than 170lb in this country, and we know he has entered the ring here weighing less than 180lb. 2. Ned O'Baldwin and Joe Wormald were the heaviest couple who ever fought as opponents in this country.

B. A. W., Ithaca.—If you think you will succeed, we would advise you to go upon the variety stage. Your previous experience, as stated by you, appears encouraging. We cannot say what salary you would receive. Take any amount that is offered at the start, and request an increase as you become more popular.

JOE SUTTS, Chicago.—1. We cannot say how much the cannon-balls used by Andrew Gaffney weigh. 2. We never state the salary any particular performer receives. 3. He has never done any other act in this country. 4. Letter to may visit your city.

R. J. C., Cleveland.—A. T. Stewart had no blood relatives since 1811, except his grandfather, unless he had children prior to that time, and they died in their youth. He had a sister, older than himself, but there seems never to have been a brother.

A. G.—1. Ione Burke is married to a non-professional gentleman. 2. We refer you to our issue of last week for the whereabouts of George Morris. 3. No official announcement of the marriage has been made of Mr. Sheldon and Miss Sandford.

TRUCK "D," Philadelphia.—We are afraid you are giving yourself a very thankless task in endeavoring to find out the number that can be made with a pack of cards at cribbage. It is a sorry task, and you are bound to "get things mixed."

ALTA, Utah.—If, as you state, you are perfectly willing to believe that a horse has trotted a mile in *one* minute and fourteen seconds, we refer you to Charley A. Ward as a backer for your cause. That gives all the fastest times, Goldsmith Maid's being 2:14.

C. G. L., Albany.—"Suppose a man on first, second and third base and three balls have been called on strikes, does the third man score a run? Also, should the pitcher make a baulk, can the man on third go home?".....

B. J. W., Marysville.—"Two men have been put out, and there is a man on third-base. The striker hits a ball to short stop, and is put out on first. The man on third runs in and touches the home-plate before the man on first is put out. Can that run be counted?".....No.

CONSTANT READER.—Violin strings will deteriorate with age, yet they may be kept in good condition for a longer time than you speak of, by carefully preserving them against the action of the temperature, especially preventing the least moisture from acting on them.

R. B., New Orleans.—If you will read the invitation extended by the National Rifle Association, in the name of the Centennial Commissioners of the United States, was sent generally to all rifle clubs and associations in the world, as far as their addresses were known or could be procured.

SIGNO, Springfield.—1. The best time on record for three miles, with a turn, by a six-oared crew, is 17:40½, by the Wyanoke, in a three distance race, 16.32 + 8.5, Amherst University crew. 2. We do not require a correspondent there.

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JOE SUTTS, Chicago.—See rates of advertising on the first column of eighth page. We allow 20 per cent. off when paid for three months (13 insertions) in advance.

N. J. O'C., Jr., Brooklyn.—We do not know the present address of William Marco, contortionist, but a letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him.

E. W., Chicago.—No; Joseph Jefferson married a daughter of Henry S. Warren of your city. William Warren of Boston is a bachelor.

A. C. C., Detroit.—George Washington was born on Feb. 11, which date, by a change of style shortly after his birth, was forwarded to Feb. 22.

CONSTANT READER, East Boston.—Jim Mace never fought Mike Madden, though twice matched with him.

W. R.—Such qualifications as you describe might aid you in getting a position to sing in the chorus of an opera company. That would be your only chance.

F. P. H., Boston.—A man who is "off his nut" is one who has "lost the number of his mess," or is a trifle out of his mind.

J. W. W., St. James.—If the game was the draw-game, B must take the remaining pieces; if it was the block-game, he takes nothing.

J. S.—The builder is wrong. As he could not make another pile, his antagonist could call upon him to take in the KNIGHT OF THE TURF.

☞ SIGNATURE, Detroit.—1. See CLIPPER ALMANAC for the ..me of Dexter and Pocahontas. 2. We cannot say what the gentleman has offered to bet.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS, Cheyenne.—Tim Hussey fought George Rooke and Billy McLean—both off-hand affairs. He never fought in Great Britain.

A. SCHACHNER, Ely.—1. We know nothing about them. 2. McMahon and McLaughlin, the collar-and-elbow wrestlers, never met as opponents.

PICKSON AND HUTCHINSON, New London.—Fitzpatrick defeated O'Neil in 66 rounds, 4 hours 20 minutes, in Maine, Dec. 4, 1860.

HONESDALE.—Not having a trump, the player could throw away any card that suited him.

J. C., Louisville.—Harrigan and Hart will probably not go West again before next Fall.

J. W. D., Paterson.—We charge 30 cents per line for publishing notices from other newspapers.

WALNUT, Brooklyn.—George K. Goodwin is the resident manager of the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. S., Pittsburg.—You can buy him out, and he can give you the information as to how to proceed.

BRUTUS, Macon.—See answer to "Inquirer, Boston," in our issue dated Jan. 29 last.

MRS. C. S., Buffalo.—We do not answer questions by mail. Have had no recent intelligence of the Moe Brothers.

LEONARD, Elizabeth.—Yankee Sullivan was born at Bandon, near Cork, Ireland.

OUTSIDER, Cambridge City.—Of course a player can act as umpire, if both sides agree to allow him.

F. L., Griggsville.—Write to the office of the Centennial Commissioners, Philadelphia.

HARRY, Newark.—1. We do not know E. G. Kneeland's present whereabouts. 2. We do not require it.

HERE AND THERE.—B could not use the ace on the board for that purpose.

G. F., Kansas City.—B could not change his pile from nine to ten.

C. E. L., West Phila.—You had better revise the poem before giving it to the public.

J. F. PALME, Gott's Falls.—Cannot give you Prof. Taylor's route this week.

CONSTANT READER.—We cannot furnish you any particulars concerning the biography of Frank Wood.

R. W. AND S., Boston.—A is out on his high and low. The saving of jack is no assistance to B.

BILLIE, Bronson.—B cannot assist without having a ten in his hand after so assisting.

CONSTANT READER.—Harry Watkins is still living. He is not acting at present, and is residing in this city.

J. M., Kasson.—Watch our circus summary. Burr Robbins' show will start from Zanesville, Wis.

MONTREAL.—They should have gone on the field and waited for their opponents, and *then* claimed the game.

CONSTANT READER.—Address a letter to J. B. Bradford, in care of *The Globe* (newspaper), Boston, Mass.

S. PEDRO, Cleveland.—Certainly, a player can be given out at pitch or at pedro.

CERTAINTY, Baltimore.—A man can win on a certainty, if he uses no fraud.

CHINA, Washington.—Horace Greeley carried Maryland against Grant.

B. B. C., Washington.—The gentleman is to be marked "two to the bad"—that is, he is two worse than nothing.

E. B. F., La Crosse.—B could not touch the seven and the deuce.

J. J. McD.—We have not published within five months the song-and-dance referred to.

YORKEY DAWSON.—The weapon named does not come under the head of concealed ones.

S. B. J., North Attleboro.—Hopeful's best record is 2:17¼, made at Springfield, Mass., Sept. 3, 1875.

J. N. HAMLIN, Brocton.—1. See reply to Spencer Harris. 2. We cannot, upon the name of anyone at present.

SPENCER HARRIS, Baltimore.—THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, price 15 cents, contains the information.

H. N. A., Hamilton.—Cannot give any opinion about the lottery.

I. X. U. K., Wawazanda.—We have never seen any persons perform the feat you name.

E. V. B., Toronto.—We do not think that bookkeepers are in great demand down South.

J. MORAN, Elmira.—1. For two insertions, $2.10. 2. In advance, and you can remit by post-office order.

JOHN ROGERS, New Orleans.—For that space, $3.75 for each insertion.

E. C. M.—Mrs. John Barnes died in this city Aug. 26, 1864.

J. STILES, Massillon.—Nine days, near Sixteenth street.

J. B. D., Peterborough.—Send our advertising columns.

SPRINGFIELD.—Zettlein is known as the "Charmer."

CHIPS.—It will cost you 45 cents for each insertion.

RICHMOND SPRINGSTEEN.—Began July 31, 1865.

J. W. T., Eureka.—.....You owe for three drinks.

C. D. M., Boston.—Clarified benzine is good.

CHEYENNE.—Sam Collyer is not a Jew.

JOHN N. MACD.—Yes, we shall not print it.

IDA RAYMOND.—Sent it on April 4.

J. L.—Bobby Swim is living.

HARRY A.—Yes.

THE INTERNATIONAL BILLIARD-PLAYERS.

On another page will be found the first report published in this country of the contest in Paris, between Maurice Vignaux of France and William Sexton of the United States, for $500 a side and the Challenge Cup. Vignaux started off as billiard-player never before started in a three-ball match, and as Rudolph alone has ever done in a four-ball game, *vide* the latter's run of 315 in the opening in the Academy of Music, this city, nearly six years ago. Vignaux's second inning in Paris yielded him no less a run than 101, and yet little Sexton, spite of the enthusiasm in French language that this run of Vignaux's must have evoked in the dining-room of the Grand Hotel, overhauled the giant, physically as well as billiardistically, who was opposed to him, and came within an ace of winning the Cup. One overweeningly confident stroke—in which the object-balls were brought together, but the cue-ball failed by a hair to connect—did the crushing business for America, and let in France. Our correspondent (and he is a a resident of France, and therefore not likely to unduly stretch a point in favor of the American) states that Vignaux was wofully uneasy—in sooth, "utterly demoralized." His report will be read with interest, leaving to time to clear up the mystery that now enshrouds the question of "averages" in that match. It was not to be expected that the Parisian reporters, in their maiden essay at "keeping score," would be eminently or even uniformly successful, and it may therefore be taken for granted that Vignaux's average was anything from 19.11-31 to 21.12-28. Meantime, Sexton and Mr. John D. O'Connor remain in Paris. Since the night of the great game nothing has been heard directly from either except that both would leave Liverpool in the City of Chester on April 20. This dispatch was received here on April 13. Since then Vignaux has laid ruthless hands upon the Collender table sent over for the contest. It is a compliment to American manufactures that this table should be in so great a demand in France. There is yet another theory, however. Sexton had challenged Vignaux to play him an open game in Paris, proceeds to go to the relief of the poor of that city, and he had also challenged him to play in New York for $10,000, he to pay Vignaux's expenses. It is barely possible that Vignaux, not intending to come to New York, and not wishing to risk being beaten in Paris in a poor-folks' game or any other, has snatched up the Collender table and run off with it. Badinage aside, Sexton, from the tenor of the cablegrams, seems to have received rather shabby treatment, professionally, in Paris, and we think that it will be long before another American player is sent to France. On the other hand, it is plain that non-professionally he has been the recipient of marked hospitalities, and that there are many gentlemen in the French capital who think highly of his play. Were this not so, he would not have remained there so long, nor would he now be endeavoring to induce Vignaux to play a game for the relief of the sufferers by the rising of the Seine.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT is no nearer completion in this year of Our Lord 1876 than it was a decade ago—in fact, it's rather more decayed now than then. Almost as bad, this state of affairs, as the New Court-house. It is said—we won't vouch for the truth of it, however—that a prominent showman is negotiating for the *site* of the monument to make a sight of it. He contemplates putting a railing about it—as if there wasn't sufficient *railing* about it already!—and exhibiting it as one of the *relics* of our nation's progress. While this state of affairs exists, some people are mean enough to remark that the Bunker-hill Monument would never have been finished if the money for it had not been danced out of the people's pockets by the divine Fanny Elsaler, when the nation was wild over her, some years ago. She, too, has almost been forgotten by those who, like a pack of car-mules, once drew her through the streets, until she was recently unearthed in the centre of Hamburg by an energetic press-explorer in search of knowledge.

NEXT.—It is now proposed that, when the Congregational Committee shall have fully investigated Mr. Beecher, and examined all those witnesses who "may know anything against him," the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals take up the case, and give Henry another hearing. Following them, let a committee be appointed by the Knickerbocker Ice Company to see whether *they* can freeze anything out of him. And afterwards Brother Talmage had better set his Tabernacle at him, and try to get at the "bottom facts." And then, perchance, the Newsboys and Bootblacks' Provident Society might have a shy at him, and secure the services of Mrs. Bradshaw and Mr. Bowen, and gather all they can from those parties. In this way the lovers of scandal can make it right lively for Henry, and serve the cause of virtue and morality at the same time. This thing must *not* be "buried out of sight."

IN GIVING us the author of "Twins," *The World* has added another name to the happy family of American dramatists, and thus a positive critic has been absorbed in the uncertain playwright. So "turn about and *Wheeler* bout, and do just so." Just as we used to write under our drawings "This is a horse," or "This is a cow," to distinguish one from the other, it may serve a good purpose to announce that Wheeler is the name of the dramatic critic of *The World* and the paternal author of "The Twins."

THE DEATH of the "merchant prince" was a surprise to everybody except those in attendance upon him. Will he be greatly mourned? Will even the great tradesman be missed from among us? It is said that his wealth was accumulated because he had got his business down to a system. Let us hope that the poor may be able to say that he also *got his purse down to assist 'em.*

FUNERALS of rich people are becoming as attractive as theatrical spectacular show-pieces, and draw as well; but do they not lose all their solemnity by this exhibition of the gaudy "trappings of woe," and other scenic effects?

MAYBE it would have been better for Mrs. Forrest if Chas. O'Conor had died at the time the papers made such clever obituary notices about him.

"TENTING TO-DAY."

And now the showman, unlike the stealthy Arab, publicly unfolds his tent and noisily moves away for the campaign of the Centennial year. The season of 1875 was not fraught with an abundance of ducats for the circus, and but very few managers had anything to add to their bank-accounts from the profits of the tenting term. When we consider the heavy outlay necessary to lay out a route and place a well-appointed circus and menagerie upon the road; when we run our eye over the figures of the expenses for a single day, and when we look at the risks they run, we wonder that men can be found willing to enter into such enterprises, and jeopardize the capital it has taken them so many years to accumulate. To begin with, there are the expenses necessary to move the concern before a stand can be made; then there are several hundreds of men, women, children and animals who must be fed, whether the show is in operation or not; and then there is the cost of printing—and this, be it remembered, is no small amount, for the illustrated many-sheeter, with its grand combination of colors and ornamentation, and other bills of all sizes and of every variety, help to swell up the printing-account to almost fabulous sums. By the end of April or the beginning of May, when the tenting season opens, the circus-proprietor has expended a small fortune, and reached "the bottom facts," as our Brooklyn friends would say. Should the opening day prove to be unpropitious, should storms arise, the sorrows of Werther were as nothing compared with those of the circus-manager, for the canvas presents a desolate appearance, and the ticket-wagon is in a slough of despond and mud, while the treasury-box, on which all his hopes are centred, contains scarcely sufficient to pay for horse-feed. "In such a moment we but ask that you'll remember" him. What the Centennial year has in store for the circus is one of those problems which time alone can solve; it *may* loosen the purse-strings of the rural population, or it may draw them together the tighter; the circus must take the chances, and the sideshowman and the candy-butcher must sink or swim according to the undeveloped resources of "the country." When crops promise well, and hay-seed is abundant; when potatoes come up smiling, with eyes open; when the blacksmith and the wheelwright receive a little legal-tender instead of pork for their labor, then indeed is the heart of the showman made glad, for he will rake them all in when his grand concatenation and improved congregation of marvels shall pass through the town.

Well, the circus is about to take to the road; the preparations have all been made; the performers are on hand; the ring-stock has been practiced; the tons of show-printing have been sent on ahead; and the boys require but the word from their commander to begin active operations. Some will travel West, some East, some Canadaward, and others will pitch tents wherever they will do the most good. Let us ask, in behalf of the thousands of men, women and children to whom the circus gives employment, that proper protection be accorded them by the legally constituted authorities of the cities and towns they propose to visit; for the circus-manager has rights which should be respected, and he asks for nothing more than justice. It is frequently the case that gangs of roughs look upon the circus as fair game for their assaults, and the merest shadow of complaint is made the excuse for an indiscriminate attack upon the entire establishment. Now and then, driven to the wall, and with their lives in danger, the circus people, unable to secure protection from those whose duty it is to prevent riot and disorder, feel compelled to defend themselves, and an "unpleasantness" ensues not always in the interest of the roughs. Our circus friends endeavor to avoid conflicts, and we hope they will be aided in their peaceful mission.

THE CONDUCTOR'S "PROPOSAL."

My "*stations*" shall be protestations of truth;
And, as down the railroad of wedlock we range,
Our bright *chairs* of love shall know never a *break*,
While our motto in life shall be: "*Through without change.*"

OPENING THE BALL.—At New Haven, on April 14, the opening championship game was played by the teams of the Boston and New Haven Baseball Clubs, the former winning by a score of four to one—which goes to show that, crippled as they were supposed to be by the secession movement of last season, the champions have made good use of the time intervening between the close of the past season and the opening of the present, and have made a victorious commencement, and that, too, against a strong nine. "The old man," as the Westerners style Harry Wright, must be in a delightful frame of mind over the victory achieved by his boys, which, to him, must be of more service than a doctor's prescription. In another part of this paper will be found our special report of the game, which proved to be well contested, and played to the end on its merits.

WELL, Dom Pedro is here! He *tried* to elude our argus-eyed reporters and official representatives of the people, and he partially succeeded; but he was eventually shadowed to his quarters at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, and that ended *him*. What that man has to undergo before he gets back to his own "vine and fig-tree" the common mind cannot conceive; but if he hasn't had his life insured, he had better see to it at once. We don't often get hold of a real emperor; and now that we have enticed Dom Pedro here, we shall make it lively for him.

THE "ILLICIT" DEALERS in St. Louis are paying dearly for wetting their whistles at Uncle Sam's expense, several of the convicted ones having been sent to quod during the past week. Having whiskeyed at their Uncle's expense, the illicit parties will now be lodged, fed, and clothed by him. And yet people say there's no justice in this country.

DON'T get out your white hat yet a while. To be sure, the warm weather of the past week might warrant the donning of Summer toggery, but such a course would be a little premature as a permanency. Let the things remain on the shelf a few weeks longer.

JAMES MACE and Joseph Goss are among the late notable arrivals from abroad. These gentlemen visit us for the purpose of viewing the art and science department at our Centennial Exposition. It is not true that they come with belligerent intentions.

SOME OF THE RECENT developments in Washington, D. C., show how natural it is for defunct people to speak to us through the *grave's tones!*

AND NOW that the Prince is on his way home, it would appear that the *true* purpose of his visit to India was to "see the elephant!"

LOOK UP, friends, look up. A fisherman may catch only one fish, and yet have a *good eel!*

A BOOKKEEPER ought to have a great deal of "account" ability.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On April 10: Andreas Fuchs of Williamsburg, L. I., who killed and afterwards chopped to pieces William Simmons, was found guilty of murder in the first degree..... It was stated that the Mexican commander at New Laredo had imprisoned and threatened with death an American citizen for refusing to contribute money for public purposes..... Mrs. Sarah Morgan, niece of P. T. Barnum, died in this city from an overdose of laudanum.....Cable-dispatches announced that, in reply to a question relative to the unexpended balance of the claims awarded, Mr. Bourke stated in the British House of Commons that the Arbitration Commission would sit at Washington until July next, when the surplus, if any, would be returned to that the recirculating of Niesic during the armistice failed because Montenegro refused to furnish the necessary transportation; that the Turks defeated 1,500 insurgents near Maden, in Bosnia, on the 5th; that Spain proposes to enforce the Concordat of 1851, if the Vatican will promise not to oppose the clause of the Constitution relative to the liberty of public worship; that sixteen men who were captured on board the steamer Octavia were, on March 27, delivered to the commander of the English gunboat Eclipse at Porto Rico, W. I.; and that the French Chamber of Deputies referred to its Budget Committee the bill granting $20,000 for the conveyance of the French workmen to the Philadelphia Centennial.....The U. S. Senate, after striking out the Reagan amendment, making fifty cents dollars legal tender in a single payment, passed the House bill relating to the issuing of silver change without the two sections added by the finance committee providing for the coinage of silver dollars of the old pattern.....President Grant signed the joint resolution making April 14 a legal holiday in the District of Columbia.....Losses by fire: Tarrell & Bloom, Keesville, N. Y.—loss about $40,000; nearly covered by insurance; W. W. Baldwin & Co.'s planing factory, Maysville, Ky.—loss $38,000, lightly insured; Lord & Robinson's woodenware and broom store, Baltimore, Md.—loss $40,000, insured; R. R. Plumer's drygoods store, Lowell, Mass.—loss $5,000, insurance $4,000.....At Caledon, Ont., a coroner's jury found that Mrs. Christopher Ward came to her death by the act of her husband, who is believed to have murdered her and then set fire to his farm-house.

☞ April 11: Andreas Fuchs, the murderer of William Simmons, was arraigned in Kings County, this, N. Y., June 2.....Charles O'Conor read before the Bar Association of this city an explanation refuting the charges made against him by *The N. Y. Times* and Mrs. Catherine M. Sinclair in regard to his connection with the Forrest divorce-case.....Isaac H. Shoemaker committed suicide by cutting his throat at Philadelphia, Pa.....A young girl named Clara Koch drowned herself in the Cass River at Bloomfield's Island.....The Board of Aldermen of this city elected Delano C. Calvin Surrogate, vice S. D. Van Schaick, deceased.....European telegrams were to the effect that, in an interview with Andreoff, the Russian Ambassador declared that the reforms proposed by Austria, and accepted by the Porte unconditionally, were the ultimatum of conciliation which the Government could grant to rebels; that the Herzegovinian insurgents ultimately receive support from Russia, and the Slavonic papers assert that Russian diplomatic agents in Austria and Turkey assured Russia will never allow the Austrian and Austrian troops to occupy the insurgent territory; and that such complete stagnation as prevailed in the London money-market had not been witnessed for a long time previously.....William Mitchell, N. H., aged 70, ended his life by a pistol-shot at Jamaica Plain, Mass.....Losses by fire: M. & N. Meyers, hat-makers, and other firms, in Boston, Mass.—loss $35,000, insured; Benjamin Bly, Bogus House, Colchester, Ct.—loss $7,000, insured for $3,000; Wm. C. Clark's farm-house and barn, near Worcester, Mass.—loss $7,000; Gen. W. Rumsey's house, Daytona, Mo.—loss about $2,000, insured for $1,400; Mrs. Jones' dismembered boarding-house, Campobello, N. B.—loss $2,500, insurance $1,000.

☞ April 12: The Silver-coinage Bill, as amended by the Senate, was passed by the U. S. House of Representatives without debate or division.....An explosion of fire-damp in a mine at Allentown, Pa., resulted fatally to Hugh Corbett, Jones Hedderton, and Thomas Shields, and seriously injured Levi Marsden, Richard Bodine, Joseph Morwood, Jacob Meyers, and Charles Collan.....Cable-dispatches reported that a telegram had been received in London from Minister Costilla terms of Mr. Bidgood's resignation, his position as United States Minister to England; that 20,000 colliers were on strike in South Yorkshire, Eng. against a 15 per cent. reduction of wages; that, consequen on the announcement there of a new Indian Government loan of $30,000,000, and the news that the United States Congress had passed the bill establishing silver fractional currency, silver advanced to 55¾d. in London; that the London Stock Exchange was again in a state of collapse; and the Continental bourses were also uneasy; that Russia will oppose any foreign intervention in Turkish affairs that may be directed against the Sclaves and their righteous requests, and, though her interests require peace, she cannot abandon protectorship of the Turkish Christians for the sake of alliance or friendship; that great irritation existed in Constantinople against Austria, the Porte suspecting the latter of conniving at the movement in Bosnia, where three columns of 2,500 men each were moving in the direction of Banjaluka; that the voluntary national loan having failed, Serbia had resolved to levy a forced loan of $10 per head; that Prince Gortschakoff's emissary, Wesselitzky, will visit the Porte and urge compliance with the demands of the insurgent chiefs who assembled at Suttorina; that President MacMahon had pardoned several French Communists; that the Pope threatens the withdrawal from Madrid, Spain, of the Papal Nuncio if Article XI of the new constitution is adopted; that the presence of women at the lectures in the University of Prague has been prohibited; that the Czar intends to abdicate as soon as Russian interests necessitate war; that indications are that Irish emigration this year will be the smallest since 1851; and that the cotton firm of Rudtzdi & Muller of Bremen, Germany, had failed for a large amount.....Losses by fire: Oil tanks at Bear Creek and Beaver Pipe Stations, near Parker's Landing, Pa., struck by lightning—loss about $150,000; McDonald's Hotel, Tuscola, Ill.—loss about $70,000; about twenty business houses, at Fulton, Mo.—loss $75,000, uninsured; Swift, Courtney & Beecher's match-factory, Westville, Ct.—loss $8,000, not insured.....P. Coughlin jumped from the roof of his house in South Boston, Mass., and was killed.....Patrick Robinson, who had served sixteen years of a life-sentence, was pardoned by Governor Hoyt, and released from Auburn Prison.....Forgery in this city.....Damage to the extent of $50,000 was caused by a rainstorm at McGregor, Ia.

☞ April 13: News from Greece to the effect that the High Court of Justice at Athens, Greece, had sentenced M. Balassopoulos, a former minister of ecclesiastical affairs, to one year's imprisonment, deprivation of political rights during three years, and to pay a fine of 10,000 drachmæ to the poorhouse; M. Nikolopoulos, a former minister of justice, to ten months' imprisonment; fined the Archbishop of Cephalonia $10,000, the Archbishop of Patras $4,000, and the Archbishop of Messene $4,000, being double the amounts received as bribes; that the Northern powers decline to discuss the terms proposed by Herzegovina, deeming them inadmissible; that snow fell to a depth of from six to nine inches in parts of England, North Wales and Ireland; that Lalouhere & Co., merchants of Liverpool, Havre and Jarmel, Hayti, had suspended, with liabilities estimated at $850,000; that the British bark Emma L. Foulton, and the American schooner Jadella, were abandoned at sea, their crews being rescued; that the plague was increasing at Bagdad; that the Servian Government had apologized to Prince Wrede, and promised to prosecute those who took part in the insulting demonstration against the Austrian representative; that, in an engagement between the Turks and Montenegrins, the latter were routed with heavy loss; and that Turkey is considering the proposition of Jewish bondholders, in conjunction with some other denominations, to exchange their bonds for lands in Syria.....Gen. John McDonald and W. O. Avery, convicted in St. Louis, Mo., of complicity in the whiskey frauds, were respectively sentenced to three years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $5,000, and two years' imprisonment and a fine of $1,000..... Thos. Beven, a liquor-dealer, committed suicide at Pittston, Pa.....Mrs. Caleb Carr Jr. was found lying, face downwards, in a pool of water at Warren, R. I., and all efforts to recuscitate her failed.....Losses by fire: Jenens & Bagley's store and Armstrong & Coyle's law-office, Chestertown, N. Y.—loss $17,500, insurance $10,000; Michael Bodman's mercantile house, Port Jefferson, Long Island—loss, $2,000, insured for $1,500.....William Reynolds, a stock-dealer, fell from a railroad train through the high bridge at Steubenville, O., 150 feet, and was drowned..... Several buildings have been killed while driving across the railroad track at East Stroudsburg, Pa.

☞ April 14: The statue of Abraham Lincoln, erected by the colored people, was unveiled in Washington, D. C., Fred Douglass being the principal speaker.....The will of A. T. Stewart, leaving all his property and estate, subject to certain legacies to individuals (the principal being $1,000,000 to Judge Henry Hilton), was this day duly probated. His widow, Judge Hilton and William Libby were appointed executors.....Foreign telegrams announced that, in anticipation of Russian annexation, the Shah of Persia had sent troops to occupy a contested district Merv; that numerous shipping casualties, accompanied with loss of life, had occurred on the east coast of England; that no such wintry weather as now prevails had been known in Paris at this season for fifty years; that Russia is declared to have plainly informed the Serbians that she will protect them from Austrian coercion in the event of Serbia declaring war against Turkey; that Luigi Gardibaldi had sent to the Government an entirely new scheme for the improvement of the Tiber, the chief feature of which is the establishment of a sort of seaport near Rome.....Sullivan, who had been employed in the Horse-Tunnel, deaf, were fatally injured while walking on the railroad track at Blackstone, Mass.....Capt. John White fell overboard from his boat at Elizabethport, N. J., and was drowned.....John McNarama was instantly killed at Baltimore, Md., by a piece of timber falling upon him.....The schooner Henrietta Greenleaf of Gloucester, Mass., was reported to have been capsized and sunk April 7, Franklin Greenleaf, Alf. Short, James Peters, and George Connors being lost. She had started on her first trip the day previous.....Rudolph Desmond, a shorer, committed suicide in this city.....Losses by fire: the old Horse-Tunnel mansion in the woods, unoccupied and unfurnished, at Chapaqua, N. Y.; Marvel Dovol & Co.'s machine-shop, Fall River, Mass.—loss $60,000, insured; Mrs. Salomah Livingston, (D. C.), 2d b. and change pitcher; Trott (late of Nationals, Washington), s. s. and change catcher; Woolford, 3d b.; Purties, r. f.; Cox, c. f.; Burns, l. f. Mansfield contains 5,000 inhabitants, and is situated on the line of the Great Trunk lines of railroad, East and West. A correspondent says: "Clubs passing from East to West, or vice versa, will find Mansfield a good stopping point, as the club has fine inclosed grounds, easy of access, and good clubs always draw well."..... Fast Day witnessed the opening of the season at Lawrence, Mass., the clubs engaged, the Lawrence and Lowell, the former defeating the latter being an effective pitcher. Though the score was one-sided, the game was interesting, and it was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators.

OSCEOLA.	R.	B.	PO.	A.	NAMELESS.	R.	B.	PO.	A.
Willetts, s. s.	0	1	1	2	Walters, 2d b.	2	2	1	1
Selvage, 3d b.	1	0	3	2	Slade, s. s.	2	2	3	1
Jackson, l. f.	0	0	0	0	Crosby, r. s.	2	1	2	4
Smith, c.	0	0	5	1	Lee, l. f.	1	0	0	0
Reed, p.	0	0	0	6	Valentine, p.	1	1	2	0
Warren, 1st b	1	0	14	0	Pernie, 2d b.	1	0	1	2
Dumon, 2d b.	0	0	1	1	Nelson, r. f.	2	0	1	0
Robinson, c. f.	0	0	0	0

BILLIARDS.

THE SEXTON-VIGNAUX CONTEST.
How Sexton Lost the Game, and How Vignaux Won It.

THE AVERAGES PLACED AT 21.13-28 AND 16.16-28.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF NEW YORK CLIPPER.

PARIS, April 1, 1876.

Intense interest was excited among sporting circles in this city, some what more than a fortnight since, by the announcement that the renowned young expert William Sexton had challenged Maurice Vignaux, holder of the Cup, to play a game of six hundred points, three-ball caroms, for five hundred dollars a side and the championship of the world. It was agreed that this important match should take place in Paris, on a Collender table, brought over by Sexton expressly for the purpose.

All those who take interest in the noble game of billiards will remember the grand display of skill made by Vignaux when he won the New York Tournament of November, 1874, defeating nearly all our best home players. Only since the departure of the French champion has William Sexton stepped into notoriety as a billiardist; but, young as he is, he has already and repeatedly given public proof of his powers, and now occupies, if not the first, at least a very prominent position among American experts. Under these circumstances, as may be supposed, the grand match promised to be a most interesting event, and speculation was rife on the result, the odds being two to one in favor of Vignaux. Sexton, however, had also many partisans, and equal confidence was expressed in both camps. After much discussion, the immense dining-hall of the Grand Hotel was selected as the scene of the encounter. For several days prior to the great game, both parties practiced on the table upon which it was to take place, friends being admitted; and after a careful consideration of the play of each, the fact became more and more evident that they were indeed well matched, and that nothing but the final struggle could settle the question of supremacy. The cool, self-possessed manner of Sexton, his wonderful delicacy of touch and profound science, and the rapid, brilliant execution of Vignaux were equally admired. The former frequently evinced his ability to toss off upwards of a hundred in a run, while the Frenchman dashed off point after point with unerring skill and marvelous precision, ignoring difficulties, and proving himself capable of making anything.

On Friday evening, March 31, the dining-saloon of the Grand Hotel was packed to witness the exciting contest between the two experts, more than eight hundred persons being present. Many justified complaints were made on the subject of accommodation, but soon everyone had secured a place and waited eagerly for the game to begin. It had been announced for half-past eight, but it was not until nine that preliminary proceedings were terminated, and the combatants were ready for the fray. They were saluted at their appearance by a round of applause, and both showed signs of extreme nervousness. Sexton won the bank, and counted off the set, missing the next, an easy carom, which excitement having a great effect on his play. Vignaux retired for one, Sexton doing the same, unfortunately, as he left a good set to his opponent, who, taking kindly to this good fortune, rapidly improved his score, regained his confidence with every stroke, and dashed off 101, all skillful shots played with remarkable ease and precision. Great glee was now manifested among the partisans of the Frenchman; but the friends of Sexton refied upon his nerve to soon close the gap. The latter could get no more than 2, followed by 7 from Vignaux, Sexton's reply being by a run of 47, well played, but not with his customary delicacy. Vignaux set up 5, his adversary scoring 8, then Vignaux went in for 5, after which Sexton made an unfortunate miss, the other improving this opportunity to the tune of 33, followed by 16, and a single. Sexton was now himself again, and advanced upwards with a fine run of 78. The set was now—Vignaux, 161; Sexton, 136.

With breaks of 35 and 21, opposed by 13 and 14 from Sexton, Vignaux rapidly improved his lead, fortune favoring him throughout in every manner, while his young adversary repeatedly failed to get the balls where he wanted them. The Frenchman had now amassed 296 to 179 by Sexton. The prospect looked gloomy. Sexton, however, put up a beautiful run of 61, characterized by great delicacy of play and a number of fine draw, twist, and masse shots, several of which brought down the house. Vignaux answered with 1, then 27, to which he was helped by a luckless miss of Sexton's. The plucky young expert gradually drew up on his formidable opponent, the call being: Vignaux, 296; Sexton, 219. And just here Sexton, after some rounding-table play, brought the balls into the corner, and manipulated with the utmost delicacy and rapidity. Vignaux remained idle, giving tokens, not of nervousness only, but of veritable prostration. At every stroke he was behind Sexton's back, and only withdrew at an imperative call from the latter, who had now regained his nerve and skill, and gave a magnificent display of his nursing powers. At a hundred he took breath, and stood listening to the applause of his friends, whose delight was now intense. Going to work again to widely separated balls, he retired at 129. Vignaux was utterly demoralized, making two blanks in succession, having the good fortune, however, to leave nothing to his opponent. Sexton performed several difficult shots, at last getting the balls in favorable position. Through fatal overconfidence he missed an easy spread carom, which, if made, would have given him a splendid opportunity for a nurse, and at that stage of the game would have wellnigh assured his victory. The balls were left all together in the corner. Vignaux regained somewhat of his nerve, and made in quick succession runs of 56 and 69, bad luck fastening on Sexton, who was doomed to feel the consequences of his careless play. A magnificent break of 103 carried the French expert to 573. The game was now virtually over; Sexton's chance was gone. A scattering play of Vignaux was irresistible, and in the next inning he secured the necessary 27, winning the match by 136 points.

Great disappointment was occasioned among the partisans of Sexton by his unfortunate defeat. Luck constantly favored his opponent, and Sexton himself never played in the full strength of his game, though throughout he showed the utmost coolness, and great self-control and temper. The steadiness of his demeanor was in strong contrast to the excitability of Vignaux, who at one time had lost all self-control. Great enthusiasm was excited among the backers of the Frenchman by his easy victory, but the friends of Sexton hope soon to see him take a decisive revenge. It is stated that another game will shortly take place among the two experts; if so, a struggle still more severe may be looked for. By his magnificent display of skill, under all disadvantages combined, Sexton has proved that no deduction in the world of billiards is beyond his reach, and we may safely predict that ere long he will occupy the very first rank among experts.

SEXTON.		VIGNAUX.		SEXTON.		VIGNAUX.	
In.	*Runs.*	*Total.*	*Runs*	*Total.*	*In.*	*Runs.*	*Total.*
1	1	0		0	15	3	179
2	1	2	101	102	16	61	240
3	2	4	4	106	17	0	240
4	47	51		106	18	21	261
5	8	59	33	144	19	1	262
6	0	59	16	160	20	2	264
7	1	60	1	161	21	10	274
8	76	136	2	163	22	1	275
9	13	149	35	198	23	6	281
10	4	153	6	204	24	29	310
11	14	167	21	225	25	129	439
12	2	169	42	267	26	13	452
13	7	176	1	268	27	1	453
14	0	176	28	296	28	11	464

SUMMARY.—GRAND HOTEL, PARIS, March 31.—Match, $500 a side and championship of the world, between Maurice Vignaux of Toulouse and William Sexton of New York; 600 points up, three-ball carom game, played on a 9x12 table. Umpire for Sexton, Mr. H. A. Delille; for Vignaux, M. Adolphe. Referee, M. Constant. Won by Vignaux. Averages—Vignaux, 21.12-28; Sexton, 16.16-28. Masse—Vignaux, 13; Sexton, 9. Time of game, 3h. 30m.

THE REPORTED HIGH AVERAGES.

Our correspondent gives the averages in two-round numbers, as 21 and 16. These agree with the score he sends, which contains twenty-eight innings for each player. The score, however, fails to agree in two respects with the report of the letter. For example, Vignaux's 0, 0, 3, 56, 69, 0, 103, and 27 were all made after Sexton's 129, according to our correspondent's report; but the table-diagram of the match, evidently sent after Sexton had made a long run, gave the positions as 43 to 342, which is a corroboration of our correspondent's report, while at variance with his score. Hence it is our impression that the average of the winner was nearer 19.11-31 than 21.12-28, though it is doubtful if any two scores of the match will be found to agree. Immediately after the game Sexton telegraphed his brother in this city: "Vignaux has beaten me. Thirty-one innings." And Sexton is apt to be pretty near right in such a matter.—ED. CLIPPER.

THE AMERICANS IN PARIS.

Messrs. Sexton and O'Connor, who were expected home at the close of this week, will not arrive so soon. There seems to have been an effort in Paris to continue the billiard-playing that had proved so profitable to Vignaux. The game that Sexton went there to play was a genuine affair, costing parties in this city precisely $1,500. It now appears that overtures were made to Sexton to play another game, professedly under the patronage of the Jockey Club of Paris, which game, if a cable dispatch to *The Herald* is to be relied upon, was not to be so genuine as the other. We surmise that it was to have been a game for admission-money, just for a nominal stake only, and therefore a "hippodrome."

PARIS, April 13, 1876.

Sexton's refusal to play the projected second match of billiards with Vignaux has been generally misrepresented. Sexton consented to play Vignaux again solely on the assurance of Vignaux's backers that the Jockey Club would sustain the game and pay all expenses. Suspecting that the assertion to be untrue, Sexton addressed a note to the secretary of the Jockey Club, asking if the statement was correct. The reply was in the negative, and Sexton, indignant at the trick, declined to play a hippodrome game.

A later cable seems more heavily charged with electricity. We think we know what Vignaux's selection of the table means. It probably has reference to alleged promises of heavy payments to him and Ubassy before a trial was struck in the New York Tournament of 1874. These promises were not fulfilled, and it will be remembered that Ubassy threatened to sue certain parties. The promises have no bearing either upon the Challenge Cup or upon the Collender table, for that instrument was not Mr. Collender's; and, if this seizure is to satisfy that old claim, Vignaux will be non-suited. It is quite evident that the same spirit of hostility to this international match, of which these columns have heretofore spoken, is counseling Vignaux to do as it has been reported he has been doing. Ever since his match was broached, there has been a gradual burying of old and rusty hatchets in this city, and gentlemen who were all sinner before are now all saints. This is well enough for wine-openings at billiard-rooms, but it degenerates into sheer childishness as soon as the Atlantic cable gets hold of it. That it is not doing American billiards any good, is undeniable; but where, in course of time, will come in the French billiard-players, who are responsible for it?

PARIS, April 16, 1876.

"Sexton has published a letter in *Galignani's Messenger* explaining his reasons for refusing to play a 'hippodrome' game. They are conclusive. Vignaux seized Collender's billiard table, but the seizure has been raised by the payment of a deposit on the suit now pending.

FRESH CHALLENGES.

"Sexton remains here for the purpose of challenging Vignaux to play for the Cup before the 23d inst., the receipts to be donated to the poor of Paris. Sexton also challenges Vignaux to play him afterwards in New York for $10,000 a side, Sexton paying Vignaux's traveling expenses."

OVER IN NEW JERSEY.—A Jersey City correspondent writes that a match, best two out of three three-ball games, is to be played at Daniel Newman's Bell Tower, in that city, on April 18, for $50 per game. The high contracting parties are Nicholas Van Buskirk of the Monticello Baseball Club of Jersey City, and John Wyers of the Orange Baseball Club. As there is a tradition that Van Buskirk has run 124 in practice at this identical game, it is expected that the other gentleman will have to ply a busy one to keep his end up. The number of points at each contest will be 300.

TOM THUMB VS. MAURICE DALY.—In Augusta, Ga., on April 8, Maurice Daly gave an exhibition, his antagonist in one of the games being the intrepid yachtsman and renowned dwarf Charles S. Stratton, better known as General Tom Thumb, and now proprietor of a traveling combination bearing his name.

HICKEY VS. KENDALL.—A Boston correspondent states that there will be no match in that city between E. G. Kendall and John Hickey, as no public hall can be procured. It is added that the proprietor of Bumstead Hall declines to let it in future for billiard contests.

A. P. RUDOLPHE will please call or send for a letter addressed to him in care of this office.

PLAYING IN HAMILTON, CANADA.—On Thursday evening, April 13, two exhibition games of billiards were played in the Royal Hotel billiard-room, Hamilton, Ont., by Messrs. Jakes, Bennett and Phelan, in the presence of a large gathering of the admirers of the game. The first game was between Mr. Bennett of Toronto and Mr. Phelan of Hamilton, and was won by Mr. Bennett by a score of 300 to 134. The next game was between Mr. Jakes and Mr. Bennett, 400 points, three ball, French carom, and was watched with great interest by all present, these gentlemen having distinguished themselves at the recent Montreal tournament, and gained the reputation of being the first players in the Dominion. In this game Mr. Bennett made some very pretty shots, making runs of 56, 28, while Mr. Jakes played in hard luck, being several times kissed off, and the balls rolling badly for him; but after settling down to his work he showed some excellent playing, nursing the balls nicely for runs of 30, 27, 14 and 12. From the commencement of the game it was evident that Bennett and things pretty much his own way, finally winning by a score of 400 to 266.

SCHAFER VS. SHAW.—These experts are to play their match for $250 a side, three-ball carom, 600 points up, at Forde's Academy, Washington, D. C., on Thursday night, April 20. This office holds the Forde money, $50 a side. Schafer has been playing remarkably strong billiards in practice, and is liable to win this match. So is Shaw. There is no chance here for prophecy.

THE SOUTHWESTERN CHAMPIONSHIP.—At the meeting of the association having cognizance of this championship, held in Chicago on April 15, it was decided, on motion of Ald. Thomas Foley, as we are informed, to give Louis Shaw and Willie Burleigh thirty days wherein to answer the charge brought against them. This is the proper way to get at these matters.

SAMUELS VS. GLEASON.—A home-and-home match—each game 200 points up, for a "basket"—has been arranged between A. R. Samuels of Brooklyn and John F. Gleason of 83 Nassau street, this city. Basket No. 1 will be opened on April 24.

CHANGES.—John J. Wizeman has added a table to his room in New street, making eight in all; and Frank, formerly of Maurice Daly's, is now in charge of the Fulton-street room known as Rudolphe's (no connection with A. P.).

ILL AGAIN.—Robert E. Wilmarth is reported as being again in hospital, this time suffering from erysipelas. This, we believe, is the third time he has been laid up within a year.

WITHDRAWALS.—Clark E. Wilson and James Kernan have both withdrawn from A. P. Rudolphe's room.

THE RING.

MACE AND GOSS IN AMERICA.

Jim Mace, who sailed from this port for Merrie England Sept. 19, 1872, and Joe Goss, who never before set eyes on Yankeedoodledom, arrived at Boston, Mass., on board the steamer Batavia, on Saturday, April 15. They had been expected to arrive at this port ten days previously; and the sports of the metropolis were beginning to question whether they were sincere in their announced intention of visiting our shores, it not being generally known that Mace had received quite a tempting offer to travel with Howes & Cushing's Circus during the coming season, and that other inducements have been held out to him. Goss, who before they became fast friends was a great rival of Mace (whom he fought three times), and a good friend to Joe Coburn, when the latter crossed the Atlantic to fight Mace in 1864, is pretty well known by reputation to the readers of this column; but, to refresh their memory, we give herewith a sketch of his pugilistic career. He was born at Wolverhampton in 1838, and was wont to do battle at 150lb; but he couldn't get very near that figure now, as we learn that his present ordinary weight is 210lb. He beat Jack Rooke, £50, 64 rounds, 1h. 40m., Sept. 20, 1859; beat Tom Price of Bilston, £20, 15 rounds, 25m., Feb. 10, 1860; beat Bodger Crutchley, £200, 120 rounds, 3h. 20m., July 17, 1860; beat Bill Ryall (who died at St. Louis, Mo., in 1869), £100, 37 rounds, 2h. 40m., Sept. 24, 1861; fought a draw with Ryall, £100, 96 rounds, 3h. 18m., neither man able to finish, Feb. 11, 1862; beat Posh Price, £50, 66 rounds, 1h. 48m., Nov. 25, 1862; beaten by Jim Mace, £1,000, 19 rounds, 1h. 45¼m., Sept. 1, 1863; beat Ike Baker, £200, 27 rounds, 1h. 30m., Dec. 16, 1863; fought a draw with Mace, £400 and the champion belt, 1 round, 1h. 5m., May 24, 1866; beaten by Mace, in a sixteen-foot ring, £400, 21 rounds, 31m., Aug. 6, 1866; fought a draw with Tom Allen of Birmingham, £200, 34 rounds, 1h. 02m., three-ring, March 6, 1867; matched with Harry Allen, to fight for £400 and the championship, in 1868, but the battle was prevented, both men being arrested and bound over, and the stakes being subsequently drawn. This was the last match for the championship of England, and the last in which Goss figured as a principal. He had previously tried hard to bring about a second meeting with his last opponent in the ring with a view to settling the question as to which of them was the better man; but the other had had enough of a beating already, and declined to place his head within reach of Joe's mauleys again, and soon afterwards sailed for this country. We understand that Goss' main object in coming here is to try and effect a meeting with this man (should Mace fail in an effort to get on), and we believe the latter has good backing out West, Joe ought to be able to arrange matters. Goss is well spoken of by all the boys who have visited England and formed his acquaintance, and will doubtless make plenty of friends in the New World. Mace, we hear, now tips the beam at 215lb. They have been engaged to appear at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the evenings of April 20, 21, after which they will come to this city. That the pair will receive a hearty welcome to Gotham we need not say. They are at present stopping at the Milan House, on Washington street. Prior to starting for the States, on April 6, they took a joint benefit at Keith & Weldon's Circus, Manchester, Eng. A telegram was received by us from them on Monday afternoon, 17th inst., saying that they had sent a letter for publication in this issue, but it failed to reach us before going to press.

THE ATHLETIC ENTERTAINMENT whereat the friends of Johnny Dwyer are to attest, by the presentation of a watch and chain, their esteem for him as a man and brother, and their admiration of his boxing abilities, as displayed in his encounters with Jem O'Baldwin, Jim Mace, Joe Coburn, George Rooke, Steve Taylor, Prof. Clark, Ottignon, Miller, and others noted and heavily-weighted men of science, is to take place on Monday evening next, April 24 (instead of June 5, as we inadvertently stated in our last issue), at the Brooklyn Rink, Clermont avenue, between Myrtle and Willoughby avenues. The list of sparrers embraces all the best-known men in the business hereabouts who can be depended upon to make their appearance on the stage, and the hero of the occasion will spar for half an hour with Prof. William Miller.

PATSY O'HARA had an excellent house on the occasion of his benefit, Thursday evening, April 13, at Alexander's Varieties, a new hall on Fitzwater street, west of Broad, Philadelphia, Frank Gormley acting as M. C. The following appeared: Mike Cleary and Williams, Sam Collyer and Jim Turner, Nolan and Cullen, Arthur Chambers and Harry Hicken, Lew Chambers and Jimmy Weeden, Billy McLean and Forsyth, and Johny Clark and O'Hara in the wind-up. The sparring throughout was the best seen at an exhibition there this season, and the affair was satisfactory in all ways to O'Hara.

MIKE CLEARY'S BENEFIT, at Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, April 11, was attended by sufficient people to crowd the auditorium as early as eight o'clock. The following sparrers appeared in connection with the full company: Mike Collyer and Jim Turner, Jimmy Gallagher and Patsey O'Hara, Beck and Murphy, Mike Donovan and Forsyth, Young Walker and Pretzell, Boyle and Cazanan. The wind-up was between Johnny Clark and Cleary.

WILLIAM RYAN and Tom Giffens, says a correspondent, fought for $25 a side at Carroll's Woods, near Troy, N. Y., April 9. Ryan, who gained first blood in the opening round, and was knocked wrong side up without care in the sixth, won in twenty-one rounds, having all the best of the fighting in the last dozen rounds or so. Reddy Mooney looked after the winner, and "Spot" Ryan acquired Giffens. Patrick Hope was referee.

"RED-HANDED MIKE" O'CONNOR writes from Boone, Iowa, saying that he purposes taking a trip to Virginia City, Nevada, with the object of getting on a match with Jim Ferrell-dispatch of Mr. Patrick Sheedy. He will tarry, en route, at Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, and other points long enough to exchange some of his fractional currency for silver.

JOE COBURN left this city for St. Louis, Mo., on Fast Day, under management to spar for one week, we believe, exclusively, the engagement opening, April 3, at the Adelphi Theatre, formerly Deagle's Varieties. His opponent was to have been Tom Kelly.

WILLIAM C. MCCLELLAN desires us to impress upon the public mind the important fact that he is not an *assistant* teacher at Wood's Gymnasium, but is teaching "on his own responsibility."

JOHNNY MURRAY, who is said to have fought several times in the ring, was recently murdered in Kentucky by, as is alleged, a Mrs. Cook and Simon Daly.

A COLLAR-AND-ELBOW wrestler can get an engagement by addressing James Welch, care of this office.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Prof. Clark, Patsy Sheppard, and Joe Coburn.

THE FIRST SERIES of boxing matches on the new and enlarged stage of Harry Hill's Theatre (now being extensively altered and greatly improved) took place on Thursday afternoon, April 13, and were for the especial benefit of Mike Coburn, who had a pretty good house. Those who furnished the sporting sport were Dan Dougherty and P. McDermott of Boston, Mass., Eddie Burke and Seddons' Mouse, Jack Bowles and Ed. Mallahan, Billy Madden and Steve Taylor, Rose Harland and Nell Saunders, and the wind-up, in which Mickey performed excellently well in a set-to with a much bigger man—Larry Powers. Of course the usual variety performances were given, the whole making up a tip-top afternoon's fun. Uncle Tovee was master, and, as usual, amused the audience by his humorous remarks "between times."

THE TRIGGER.

THE INITIAL COMPETITION at Creedmoor, L. I., this year took place April 15, and was the seventh for the Luther badge. Sixteen competitors shot at 200, 900 and 1,000yds., two sighting and five scoring shots at each, with the following result: L. M. Ballard, 22, 15, 17—54; E. H. Raymond, 19, 21, 12—52; W. B. Farwell, 17, 15, 18—50; L. Geiger, 21, 16, 13—50; G. W. Yale, 16, 15, 16—47; A. Anderson, 18, 15, 13—46; A. Rathbone, 10, 16, 19—45; S. G. Perry, 21, 9, 15—45; N. Washburne, 13, 17, 15—45; Homer Fisher, 18, 13, 11—42; A. J. Hennion Jr., 15, 18, 5—38; E. M. Litchfield, 12, 16, 0—28; H. S. Jewell, 13, 7, 7—27; J. McGlensey, 10, 0, 9—19. Owing to the force of the wind, only two shots, in course of time, will come in the west, Lieut. Anderson, having a short wind gauge, aimed at target No. 5, and scored nine out of the ten shots on No. 6, one being a bull's-eye.

A PIGEON-SHOOT for a gold badge came off at Canton, O., April 10, between George Saxton, Hicks Brown, and Bob Estep of the Massillon Sportsmen's Club, and Geo. Smith, Gus Furney, and Herman Laeffler of Canton. The birds were wild pigeons, trapped for the match, and the Massillon team won, they killing twenty out of twenty-seven birds, the other side killing but eighteen.

A RIFLE SWEEPSTAKES SHOOT was in order at Spy Pond, Boston, Mass., on Good Friday, twenty-eight contestants taking part. The first prize was taken by W. H. Jackson, second by G. A. Lowell, and the third by S. E. Ring, who shot off a tie with C. E. Sanborn.

THE QUARTERLY SHOOT of the Cambridge (Mass.) Rifle Club took place at their range on Brattle street, April 14. First prize was won by P. S. Stone, second by C. M. Carter, third by L. L. Hubbard. Stone also won a sweepstakes, scoring 22 out of a possible 25. The shooting was at 200 yards, off-hand.

THE NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANY'S team of six defeated Howard, Sanger & Co.'s men in the return match at Creedmoor Jr., April 15. Score, 227 to 213.

LIEUT. A. J. BENNETT won the prize—a gold medal—at the practice of the San Francisco (Cal.) cadets April 9. Having five shots, with highest possible score 25, he made 21, defeating eleven others.

CAPT. BOGARDUS won a match with Fred Wheal at Cleveland, O., April 11, each shooting at 50 single birds, English rules, for $200 aside. Score, 36 to 30.

RACKET.

THE LAWS OF THE GAME.

The game of racket is becoming a very popular recreation with the wealthy leisure class of this country, and it is probable that clubs like that which owns the elegant building on Sixth avenue and Twenty-fifth street will multiply in the large cities. For the information of our racket readers we give below the rules of the New York Club:

RACKET CLUB RULES.

1. Gentlemen wishing to play will enter their names on the slate (*home fide*) in their own handwriting, and shall be entitled to the court, according to their numbers, *a tour de role*.

2. Exchanging members will be allowed only to equalize a match, and with the approbation of those next entitled to the court.

3. The regular game will consist of a rubber of fifteen aces, for a single or double match.

4. On commencing a game in a double match, whether odds are given or not, the side winning the toss shall have but one hand; but in a single match, the party receiving the odds shall be entitled to it from the beginning.

5. The out hand shall have the privilege of asking the service for the last ace of each game in either court; and in a double match, of placing either partner in that court, but must remain there until the end of the game.

6. The server must stand with at least one foot in the ring, and serve the ball first over the line on the front wall, and within the right or left court, otherwise the ball will be foul. Serving two foul balls, missing the ball, or failing to strike the front wall puts the hand out. No line-ball is fair.

7. All balls served or played in the galleries or out of the court, although they may return to the floor, will count against the striker.

8. In serving or returning a ball, if it strikes the tell-tale, it is a hand out, or an ace.

9. When the ball is served fair, the player alone in that court is entitled to return it; if a ball be foul, either party may return it.

10. A ball stopped by the striker or his partner before either of the adversaries, loses him either a hand or an ace.

11. If a ball going from the racket strikes one of the opposite party above the knee, it is a hinder, and must be played over, unless the ball reached the front wall before touching the floor; if below, or on the knee, the striker loses, unless the ball reaches the front wall as before. Should the ball strike his partner, it counts against the striker, though the ball should go up.

12. A ball must be taken either before or on the first bound, and not touch the floor before reaching the front wall.

13. No ball will be dead until on or after its second hop. Using two hands to the racket, "foul."

14. A ball returning from the front wall and striking a beam or any part of the roof, or above the lower gallery, is foul.

15. As players must sometimes involuntarily be in each other's way, the marker will decide (when a "hinder" is claimed) if they are entitled to it (there can be no hinder allowed when a ball has been struck at).

16. One rubber only can be played by the same party; but, should any of those going out be wanted to make up the next batch, they must draw lots.

17. Only one couch lie allowed.

18. On commencing the game parties must toss for the first service, in making which they must cry "Play," or time one hop shall be liable to a fine. "Time" can only be called before the server has struck.

19. A double match always to take precedence over a single match.

20. The marker's decision must be final and without further appeal in all cases where judgment is asked.

21. The out-player alone can call for a new ball, except it be torn.

22. Any person striking the ball unnecessarily on or after the second hop shall be liable to a fine.

23. No one shall be allowed to play in the court with nails in shoes. The racket-shoe should have an extra sole of buff leather.

THE TURF.

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB SPRING MEETING.

The Spring meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club at New Orleans, La., commenced on Saturday, April 8, and the meeting is always regarded as inaugurating the racing campaign of the season, which, after its opening at the Crescent City on the Gulf, continues without intercession until, in December, it is terminated on the same course on which it was commenced. The weather was bright and clear, and the attendance large and fashionable; but the track, in consequence of the previous heavy rains, was deep and holding, preventing fast time being made in any of the races.

The hurdle race was the first event on the card, and was for a purse of $400, over two miles and eight hurdles, the second and third to be jumped twice, and the fifth once, respectively. The starters were Cottrill's Col. Nelligan, Mc Ginnis' Vandal Jr., Welch's Fort Leonard, and Van Hee's Astrapee. In the pools Vandal Jr. sold for $30; Col. Nelligan, $45; Astrapee and Fort Leonard together, $20. Vandal showed the way over the hurdles in the first mile, followed by Col. Nelligan and Fort Leonard. Before reaching the first hurdle on the second mile, Nelligan deprived the favorite of the lead, and, retaining the advantage throughout, won with great ease by three lengths in 4.16. Vandal Jr., second, and Astrapee, third. The second race was the Picnic Stakes, for three-year-olds, $25 each, play or pay, with $700 added, mile heats. There was but one starter, this being Joe Edwards' b c Jim Murphy—Fillis. The betting was 100 to 85 on the field, or sold in the pools for $85; Harry Hill, $50; and Harry Edwards, $85. The last-named colt took the lead in the first heat, held it throughout, and won by a length in 1:55½, Mediator being second. The betting now changed, and Harry Edwards became the favorite at $100 to $20 over the field. In the second heat Mediator took the lead at the start, and, after a short struggle with Joe Edwards, won in 1:56¾. Again did the betting undergo a change, and Mediator brought $100 to Harry Edwards' $25 in the pools. The favorite led in until the last turn, the third heat, winning it and the race very easily in 2:05. Capt. Cottrill has now won this stake for four seasons in succession—with Sallie Watson in 1873, Bonaventure in 1874, Nannie F. in 1875, and now with Mediator. The four winners were all bred by himself, Bonaventure being by Harry of the West, dam Lizzie Maxwell, by Lexington, he owning both sires. Mediator is engaged in the Fortune Stakes at this meeting, run on the last day, for which he will have a penalty for the engagement. The third race was a dash of two miles, for all ages, for a purse of $400, which had four runners, viz., Sam Harper, Verdigris, Kilburn, Pompey's Pillar, and Falmouth. The Texas horse Sam Harper was a favorite, selling for $350; Verdigris, $100; field, $290. Sam Harper led from start to finish, and won in a canter by six lengths in 3:56½, Kilburn second, and Pompey's Pillar third. The meeting continues over this week.

MR. SANFORD'S HORSES IN ENGLAND.—Since the arrival of Mr. Sanford in England, his three-year-old colt Bay Eagle has been struck out of his engagements in the Brefford Plate, Hurdle-race, Newmarket, the Prince of Wales Stakes, and the Epsom Derby. He threw out a curb during his training this Spring, and will now be entered for his only existing engagement, the Doncaster St. Leger, run in September next. He will come to the post on Thursday next, April 20, for the Newmarket Free Handicap (1 mile 17yds.), carrying 126lb. He, Mate and Bay Final are progressing satisfactorily, all three having gone a strong two-mile gallop on Saturday last.

AQUATIC.

RANSOM PARKER, ex-president of the Atalanta Boat Club of this city, was presented by his fellow-members thereof, at the last regular meeting, with a costly bronze figure of Atalanta. The complimentary presentation speech of Capt. Eustis was fittingly responded to by the popular recipient. Everybody who knows "Rans" will be gratified to note this evidence of the esteem in which he is held by those with whom he has been so long and intimately associated.

THE MOSQUITO FLEET held a regatta at City Point, Boston, Mass., April 14, sixteen entries, three miles. The Lizzie won the first prize, a pitcher, for first-class boats, in 43 minutes, the second being taken by the Wasp in 49min. 17sec. The Marauquitta won the first prize for the second-class in a trifle over 43min., the second going to the Chip, 47min. 36sec.

ACCORDING TO *The Boston* (Mass.) *Journal*, a friend of Harvard has assumed the responsibility of announcing to the managers of the international university regatta at the Centennial that the college will send a representative crew to contend with the oarsmen from Cambridge and Oxford, England (should any come over) in the eight-oared race.

THE UNDINE CLUB of Baltimore, Md., has challenged the Ariel and L'Hirondelle Clubs of the same place, to row a four-oared shell race in June next. The Undines contemplate the erection of a floating boat-house, to comprise three decks—one for storing boats, one for dressing-rooms, etc., and one for reception and reading-rooms, etc.

THE SCHUYLKILL NAVY, on April 4 elected the following officers: President, B. F. Tillinghast; vice-president, B. C. Keator; secretary, C. A. Waterman; commodore, J. W. Good; vice-commodore, J. Hill; executive committee—J. W. Good, R. Reddy Mooney, Lockhart and R. Moore.

THOS. C. BUTLER and Jeff Shea were taken into camp by N. M. O'Hearn and J. J. O'Day in a pair-oared race at Boston on Saturday, April 15, for $100 a side. The same parties pull a double-scull race on the 22d inst.

THE SELF-INFLICTED INJURY sustained by Fred Eldred, though painful, is not likely, we are glad to learn, to prevent his pulling stroke in the Argonauta's races during the present season.

THE NO NAME won a four-oared race, distance three-quarters of a mile, at City Point, Boston, April 14, beating the Ionia Jr. and Flirt. Time, 3:30.

THE RIVAL FOURS of the Boston and City Point Clubs now practice daily on the Charles River, at Boston, for the gunwale race of May 6. The gentlemen manned in the articles of agreement for the post of referee having declined the honor, some one else has to be selected.

M. BLANC, the French statesman, in the course of a speech delivered at Paris April 15, said that Gesling, the champion French rower, had promised to take part in the regatta at Philadelphia, and take with him four companions; and if that number were not obtainable, two, or even alone.

DICK BAINBRIDGE is spoken of as a probable participant in the contest for the diamond sculls at the Henley-on-Thames Regatta, Eng. Wherefore?

THE COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON'S CRITICISM OF MALIBRAN.

The only amusement I enjoy in London are the theatres and the opera. One of the divine Shakespeare's tragedies, with Macready to personate the chief character, can always charm me, and at such representations I forget my chagrin and myself. I have always had, as you know, an inordinate passion for music; but it has greatly increased since I have been accustomed to listen to the heart-stirring voice of the inspired Malibran or the dulcet tones of Grisi. The first inimitable songstress draws one continually to Drury-lane, where she is engaged; and it seems to me that I listen with increased delight to her, the more intimately I become acquainted with her and pathos of her voice. The low notes of it produce an effect on me that no others ever did. The sound appears to emanate from a soul thrilling with sublime emotions, and its deep harmony causes mine to vibrate. There is something mysterious—something magical—in its influence on me. It haunts me for many succeeding hours, and seems to me as if it rose from an inspired, passionate and despairing heart, in an intensely profound consciousness of the insufficiency of mortal powers to master the sublime ecstasy of an immortal spirit on a release from its earthly trammels, and to the fulfillment of a wider and nobler destiny.

I have avoided becoming personally acquainted with Malibran, because I am told she is the most animated and gay person imaginable, giving utterance to the liveliest sallies and most naive observations. For this peculiarity, which draws flattering homage around her, I shun her society, because I would not have the associations with which she is mingled in my mind disturbed by a light word or heartless jest from lips that seem to me to be only formed for sublime sounds.

Those deep eyes of hers, too, have a profound melancholy even in their flashing lustre, and I have never seen so perfect a sympathy with my compatriots as when I hear those divine notes of hers followed by the plaudits of hundreds, too enthusiastically expressed to leave a doubt of the sincerity of the heartfelt admiration which excites them.

Malibran, in my opinion, seems to inspire her audience. They are no longer a vast crowd assembled to be amused. No; they assume a much more imposing aspect. They are carried away by passionate emotion, by generous impulses, and they feel within themselves capabilities of the existence of which they were evidently ignorant. She ceases to be a mere singer or paid actress in their eyes; she becomes an inspired sybil that reveals to them gleams of a purer, brighter world, which they had forgotten, but to which her divine tones summon them to return.

Having Fun.

A dignified citizen of Detroit sat in his office, in the third story of a building on Griswold street, when a stranger about forty years old, with a long red nose and a grand smile and a ragged coat, slid softly in.

"Any fun here?" he inquired as he stood by the door.

"Fun? What do you want, sir?" shouted the citizen.

"Want to have some fun with somebody!" was the oily reply.

The citizen turned to his papers, and, after a pause, the stranger crept nearer and said:

"Come on—less wrestle each other, and kick around and have a good time."

"You go down-stairs!" was the reply, spoken in very earnest tones.

"Won't you have any fun with me?" pleaded the stranger; "won't you tussel around and knock off hats, and kinder liven me up?"

The citizen rose up and pointed to the door with a look and gesture that Booth might envy.

"I can't find anyone around here to have fun with me," complained the stranger as he backed off a little. "I haven't half enjoyed myself since I came here, just 'cause no one will punch me in ribs, jam me around, cuff me up to a peak, and get in a kick occasionally. I don't want work—I don't care for money—all I want is to get somebody by the choker, he git me by the hair, and have a regular old-fashioned time, just as we used to have in those boyhood days now gone forever."

The citizen had a table leg near at hand, and he grasped it, drove the stranger to the door, and then gave him a royal kick to help him down-stairs. The man passed on the landing, looked back, and in a sad voice inquired:

"Won't you change your mind; won't you gratify a fellar?"

"You go down or I'll throw this club at you!" was the answer.

"I hate to, but I will. Wish you had kicked me three or four times, and let me pied you under the table and tied your legs in a knot!"—*Free Press.*

THE NEW ANCIENT MARINER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

It was an ancient sailor
That sailed across the sea,
And he cursed his tarry toplights,
And his timbers shivered he;
'Twas plain this ancient sailor
Was out upon a spree.

He staggered down through Water,
And up through Cherry street;
He cursed the few policemen
That bravely walked their beat.
"Avast, and lead a hand there,
Till I haul aft my sheet!"

He crowded on all canvass,
Regardless of the gale;
Though adverse winds were blowing,
He wouldn't take in sail,
But swung that on his beam-ends
He'd carry off his rail.

At last three "cops" came to him—
"Why plough the raging main?
You've got much liquor on your ship
This voyage to maintain.
We'll have to splice the main-brace
And run you in again."

Yard-arm to arm they met him,
And fiercely did engage;
All up the street called Cherry
The battle then did rage;
At last the stars their deck-lights—
He had the weather-gauge.

Jack carried too much cargo,
He met his old ship's crew;
"Yo, heave away, my hearties!"
His last song began to stew,
He set him on the curbstone,
And Jack—well, he hove to.

There the Philistines found him;
They passed on to inquire
Whether he home was going
To meet his fond Sophia;
He shipped for Blackwell's Island
In the ship "Black Maria."

EQUALITY IN THE GRAVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The glory of mortal fades away
Like the dew on a hot Summer day,
So its splendor is vanished and gone.
To-day it is bright, and to-morrow its light
Is hid forever far out of sight.

As all the leaves in the forest shall fade,
The lily and rose together be laid,
So the rich, the poor, the old and young,
Shall all be laid low, and none will be told
How much had the one or other of gold.

The rich and the high, the gay and the glad,
Shall all be laid there right by the sad,
Their pleasures and their sorrows all gone.
The master and servant, the mistress and maid
Shall all have the same rest in the shade.

The peasant and prince, the knight and the page,
The bold young hero and the wise old sage,
Shall all the same usage receive—
No distinction is made, whether rich or poor,
When they get beyond that mysterious door.

WILL G. CLAY.

STRONGER THAN DEATH.

The Fagotte-player's Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. H. C.

Eight Winters ago I was one of the orchestra with Grover's German Operatic Combination. We were playing at Crosby's Opera-house, Chicago, and, I may incidentally remark, were doing a very fine business. With that tireless energy characteristic of German musicians, our troupe gave a performance every week night and Saturday matinees. It was pretty hard work, but we in the orchestra could keep it up as long as the singers could, and they, getting regular salaries and cheered by popular appreciation, seemed indefatigable. One week, I remember, we did "Martha," "Fidelio," "Faust," "Nord Stern," "Robert de Tuyfel," and on Saturday repeated "Nord Stern" for the matinee, and "Martha" at night. Any member of the profession will appreciate the toil and oppressive sense of responsibility upon each and every person in a troupe going through a week's work like that, and realize that, by the close of the week, none of us felt much like undertaking any unnecessary exertion.

While the matinee was on, a furious snowstorm broke upon the town. Fierce winds drove blinding clouds of icy crystals in their volumes that in half an hour horse cars were stopped, and one could scarcely see or walk in the streets. Nearly all of us—all, I believe, of the orchestra—lived at such a distance from the Opera-house that we did not care to risk attempting to go to dinner and return in time for the evening's performance under such circumstances. It was unanimously agreed that we should pass the intervening time in the theatre, substituting a sort of picnic in green-room, band-room, dressing-rooms and the manager's office, for our regular dinners at our respective homes. I don't know what of champagne, chicken-salad and such nice things Habelmann, Hermann, Bahr, Johannsen, and the other principal people had in the manager's office—out in the front of the building; but I'm sure they did not have any jollier time over them than we in the band-room had over our keg of lager and stock of sandwiches, brought up from George Scherer's place, beneath the Masonic Temple, which was very handy to the stage-door.

Pipes were lit and smoked over open, an animated conversation was kept up, and some of us drifted into a discussion, taking its rise in a remark upon the supernatural element in "Robert der Tuyfel," concerning the possibility of communication between the living and the spirits of the dead, and the evoking, by incantations, from the invisible world of the awful beings for whom the laws of human life and death do not exist.

The Chicago Staats Zeitung of that morning had published a translation from an American paper, giving an account of some wondrous manifestations of "materialized spirit-hands and faces"—a less common matter than it has since become—and this, being sprung as the current topic, was brought out and aloud. Few were disposed to give any credence to it, and it was generally pronounced "an American newspaper humbug;" but our fagotte-player, a tall, serious, saturnine and impressive-looking German, named Ulman, took a different view of the matter. He spoke in German, and during the latter part of his narration seemed to be repeating it for my benefit. This is the substance, at least, of what he said:

"I am not a man who makes jokes, nor am I a fool. I believe you all know me well enough to clear me of either imputation. I play the fagotte well, and that is to say that I have sense; for, though a fool may learn to play the violin or the flute, a fool cannot master the fagotte. I do not understand as a saying that any man who plays the violin or the flute is a fool. I only mean that *narrichkeit* is not so inseparable from them as from the fagotte, to learn which instrument one must be serious and have purpose and resolution. Understand, then, that I speak with the full sense of a man when I tell you that I have seen and clasped hands with a dear friend who returned to me from the tomb where he had laid for seven years—that I have known a spirit to avenge itself by physical means long after its earthly form had moldered to dust—that I have proof to all my senses that God's justice comprehends such laws of being as we certain can never fully know in this life, but of which the evidences are thrust upon us far more often than we dare open our eyes to them.

"Fifteen years ago I was playing the fagotte in the Grand Opera at Vienna. There we make, as you all know, much more of the ballet in connection with opera than is done in this country, and at the time of which I speak there was at our house a premiere danseuse who was truly a grand artiste. Her real name was Gretchen Kretzemeyer, but she was of the Italian style of beauty, and to the public she was Felicite. She danced with character, soul—not mere meaningless pirouettes and toe business—and had the good sense to know the value of the right sort of music with her dancing. Her father, a fine old musician, lived flightly, some say absolutely well, on her music, and it was beautiful, full of weird and thrilling effects. In one piece there was a very difficult and fantastic fagotte obligato, and that was what brought me to the events I am so long in coming to tell you.

"In an off season a troupe was sent from Vienna to Pesth, in Hungary. Gretchen Kretzmeyer went, among the rest, to dance, and I to play the fagotte; and there was a little blonde Alsacian girl, Mlle. Suzanne, who went with us as second to Grettchen. Suzanne was a very pretty girl, delicate, sensitive and good, who would have been much happier in some quiet home than on the stage; but she had talent for a danseuse and could make bright dresses there, so she continued to fling her heels in public.

"We did splendidly at Pesth. It is a city of show, full of a sort of galvanized specious life, much like St. Petersburg in that respect, and there is a great deal of wealth and magnificence in it. All that was attracted to the opera, of course, and we even drew the proud old Magyars over from their aristocratic city of Buda, on the other side of the Danube, across the bridge of boats.

"Of course our people formed a good many acquaintances among the noblemen who used to come behind the scenes, and there were numerous pleasure parties and such affairs gotten up for Sundays and afternoons. One of our most frequent visitors during the scenes was a certain Count Arpad Zapolya, a descendant of one of the most ancient and proudest families of Hungary. He was very rich, it was said, deriving vast revenues from some mines, either the gold mines at Cremnitz or the silver mines at Schemnitz—I have now forgotten which—and was a handsome and accomplished gentleman. I could see that I liked his looks, however. He was very pale, with intensely black hair and moustache, and heavy eyebrows that met over his long, thin nose, and made him look like a bird of prey. But perhaps I was a little prejudiced because I saw that Suzanne took more interest in him than I liked. Her mother, a widow, for whom I knew since the little one first learned to toddle, had confided her to my care, and I knew that no good could come of a poor ballet-girl's liking for a great rich man like the Count Arpad Zapolya. But he did not seem to care much for her. He was polite to her, and that was all; but he was infatuated with Felicite. Our Gretchen Kretzmeyer got up all sorts of entertainments and excursions on the Danube and all kinds of diversion, to make opportunities to be near her. But Grettchen was a good girl, and held out well. She was great friends with little Suzanne, and used to take her along everywhere; and Suzanne would not go without I was in the party, so I was with them wherever they went.

"One night, after the performance, we were taken over to Buda to see a woman who was reputed to be able to raise the demons by necromantic spells, and to bring to view and speech the spirits of the dead. I laughed at it all—before I went—but afterward I said to myself: 'Karl Tillman, if a woman has more than a man, it is permitted to good Christians to know.' She was a very old woman, but not one who was bent and whose faculties were dimmed by age. Somehow she impressed one so with a consciousness of years that, if we had been told she had numbered ages of existence, we would have believed it; yet she walked erect, her step was firm and her voice was strong, sweet and full. We found her in the great hall of an ancient dwelling of princely size, to which we were admitted by her stupid, sleepy-looking Wallachian man-servant, and she received us with the dignity of a queen. What nationality she was of none knew; for her stern, large-featured face had no race-type distinctively, and her speech was of many languages, all of which she spoke equally well. That night we heard her speak German, French, English and Italian, all of which were perfect, while our conductor talked Magyar with her, and, when she sang in Arabic, told us that in those two tongues she was equally at home.

"When told that we had come to witness her magic powers, she smiled, and courteously requested us to sit. We were altogether nine in number. The large apartment was lighted by lamps, strangely formed, like dragons and griffins, in bronze. There were seven of them standing upon pillars at the sides of the room, and beneath them we seated ourselves. The witch—I never knew her name—stood in the centre.

"With a wand she swiftly traced upon the bare waxed floor a figure like two interlaced triangles, and without them, in one sweep of the wand, a great and perfectly regular circle. The outlines it has made showed distinctly with a pale, blue luminosity. Standing within them, she began a chant in some strange language, low and very musical, slow at first and afterwards very rapid. Her arms swayed about her or were locked above her head as she sang.

"Suddenly she ceased, and a long, trembling sigh was distinctly heard echoing through the room. We looked at each other, supposing it to have come from one of ourselves. Gradually the lights began to go down, until from each there was only a glimmer—enough, however, for us still to see each other's faces, and all that was in the room. Another sigh was heard, and a breath of air, cold and damp, as from a charnel-house, blew upon our faces. Excepting that sigh, there was an oppressive silence, which, after some moments, was broken by the old witch warning us not to leave the lights under which we sat, without we were specially summoned by her. Then once more she began to chant.

"Gradually the circle itself together from the air, as it seemed, was a vaguely defined form. At first it was like a fog, floating some three feet from the floor, and it had a sort of pale, cold whiteness in itself, which seemed to diffuse about it not light exactly, but rather the ghost of light, making itself very apparent, but irradiating nothing else. Gradually it neared the witch, and began to take shape.

"I had begun to think very seriously to myself already, and in my own mind had named the thought; If it could but be one whom I have known! As if in answer to my unspoken wish, the thing instantly stood before us a man, a young man—one who had been my dearest friend, my more than brother, and whom with many tears I had laid in the grave seven years before. He seemed very pale, but I knew him, and, springing up, cried:

"'Hugo! my friend!'

"The figure stretched out the right hand toward me. I leaped to it, and clasped that hand in mine. It was cold, very cold, and a faint voice, his as in life, but scarce louder than a sigh, whispered to me:

"'Friendship is stronger than death, my Karl.' Even as the figure spoke, its hand melted from my grasp. It was not withdrawn. It left me as quicksilver leaves the hand that tries to grasp it, and the form faded from my sight.

"The lights flared up brightly that instant, and we saw that we were all white with emotion. I could scarcely stand, and the witch seemed much fatigued.

"So powerful a manifestation, she explained, was infrequent and exhausted her greatly. Some Tokay wine was brought in. We all drank, and after a little while recovered our self-possession, as the witch did her strength.

"Other manifestations, no less strange, followed, but these I need not recount. It is enough to say that when we left her that night none of us doubted her occult power.

"Several times subsequently we visited her, for that which she did seemed to have a strange fascination for us, and she seemed pleased with us, coming once over to Pesth to witness our performance—a rare condescension for her, who scarce ever left her gloomy house, we were told. She appeared to take a liking to my little Suzanne, and told her that, were she so minded, she too might communicate with those of the other world; but warned her that she would be unable to control them, or the modes of their manifestation, did she do so, as her sole power was her receptive organization, not her knowledge of the dark mysteries.

"Suzanne was a brave little thing, and, when the witch told her that, was impatient to test her power. We, as thoughtless as she, encouraged her. She learned the melody of the witch's chant, and the words, although she did not know their meaning, and then one night, in presence of us all, stepped within the mystical outlines on the witch's floor alone.

"Before she did so the old woman said to her: 'Have a care, little one, whither your thoughts wander; for if they are directed to anyone in particular, it is from among the dead of that one that your summons will be answered.'

"Her voice was lifted in the chant, the lights grew lower and lower, the shadow-form appeared. It was that of a woman, and seemed to rush into being, so quickly was it perfected before our eyes—a tall, dark woman, white, beautiful and fierce-looking, with long black hair entangled over her neck, and with black eyes that seemed to burn. She stood before us like the embodiment of the spirit of vengeance, and flung out her hand with the forefinger extended, pointing at Count Arpad Zapolya, who was with us, while she hissed out the single word:

"'Assassin!'

"'Great God! My wife,' burst from his lips.

"'Your wife, whom you murdered,' answered the presence—'Whom you poisoned while professing to love her. I could not return to you until summoned by someone who loved you—one who did not know what you are. But now I will never leave you. Never! Never! Hate is stronger than death.'

"The old witch, who had been as much stirred as any of us by this startling scene, now sufficiently recovered herself to rise to her feet, and, approaching the figure, utter some words in a tongue which we did not understand. The appalling ghost vanished very slowly, its outlines being perceptible for some moments even after the lights were once more burning brightly.

"Poor Suzanne was found lying upon the floor. How long she had been there none of us knew, for her fall was not observed. She was in a trance, from which we could not resuscitate her. A doctor was summoned, but all his endeavors were fruitless. Her trance continued. Sorrowfully we carried her back to her hotel. Count Zapolya did not return with us. He hastily excused himself at the door of the witch's house, sprang upon his horse, and galloped off into the darkness. As we subsequently learned, he went straight to his country residence, a splendid place near Jasz Bereny, about eighteen miles from Pesth.

"For three days he did not reappear among us. Then, on a Sunday afternoon, he came and forced his way into the room at the hotel where Suzanne still lay entranced, growing weaker hour by hour. He was ghastly in his paleness and trembling with excitement.

"'Save me! rescue me from that horrid presence which you have evoked,' he appealed to the poor girl, who was speechless and unconscious of his presence. 'I am innocent, before God! I am innocent of her death, yet she pursues me day and night. In the light she whispers to me, in the darkness she stands before me. She is driving me mad!'

"But aid from her was unobtainable. The old witch had tried her incantations, and could do naught to rescue him, not even to relieve our little Suzanne from the terrible spirit which we now understood was maintaining its vengeful stay upon earth by the sacrifice of her life.

"The Count galloped back to his country estate, and near midnight that same night Suzanne suddenly awoke from her trance, happily ignorant of all the horrors that had transpired, and much surprised to find that she was not still in the witch's house.

"The next morning a note of farewell was brought to Felicite. Count Arpad Zapolya had written it at eleven o'clock the preceding night, and before twelve had fired a pistol-bullet through his brain. With his departure from a life that had become unendurable, the avenging ghost had returned to the world of spirits, and our Suzanne was freed from its tyrannical thraldom.

"Felicite did not grieve for the Count, for whom she never really cared, but Suzanne did; and, poor girl, we never dared to tell her that it was through her that the vengeance of an immortal was enabled to reach his life."

LOVING WORDS WE SWEETLY HEAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN H. PORTER.

When in our home bright angels seek
For some sad heart to cheer,
They kiss life's roses from the cheek,
And on it place God's seal of love:
And while the silver cord is breaking
That makes our loss so hard to bear,
When we the last farewell are taking,
Loving words we sweetly hear.

If tears upon the eyelids linger,
And the soul is veiled with grief,
Then loving words, both kind and tender,
Will often bring to us relief;
As melt the fleecy snows of Winter
Beneath the sun's bright, cheering rays,
So loving words the heart will enter,
And golden make our darkest days.

In after years, when we recall
Those loving words at memory's a shrine,
Swift tears from off our eyelids fall,
Then sunbeams above them make bright shine;
Ee'n like some minstrel's sweetest lay,
We linger still upon each strain;
And as the echoes die away,
Would call them back to us again.

Bridgeport, Ct.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MARION SACKETT.

"You talk very foolishly," said my fashionable stepmother. "You are now, Kate, twenty-three years of age, and, though you have some beauty, you are poor, and it is high time you were settled in a home of your own. Your father naturally wishes to see you married well, and what that is accomplished I shall only have Mabel to look after. It is not necessary that you should have a romantic love for your husband—though, if you *must* have love, I for one cannot see what there is about Mr. Windsor to keep you from loving him. He is a perfect gentleman—good-looking, I am sure—rich, generous to a fault, and has a very sincere affection for you. What more can you desire? If you were sixteen, your theory on love would sound very pretty; but, Kate, when a woman reaches your age she ought to show more sense. Look at your sister Margaret, who wanted to marry Paul Lindon three years ago. Where would she have been had she not taken my advice? Married to a man who could hardly put bread in his own mouth, and who to-day is fast going to the bad. There are plenty of fools to say that she has driven him there, but that's all moonshine. Your sister, thanks to me, rides in her carriage, has an elegant home, is established in the best society——"

"And," was my interruption, "she is the wife of an old man she hates, and thinks herself a fortunate woman if she does not meet him once a week."

"Well, Kate, you are a strange girl, and I can make nothing of you. I suppose you are at liberty to refuse Mr. Windsor, but you may live to repent if you do so."

Just then my sister's carriage stopped before the door, and an instant after Margaret came sweeping into the room.

"Well, child, I hope you have decided on something at last, and are going to present me with a wealthy brother-in-law," she said as she pressed a light kiss on my cheek.

"We were just speaking on that subject as you came in," answered my father's wife. "Kate has some silly scruples, and thinks she must love the man she marries. I was telling her how fortunate you are, and what a blessing it was that you did not make a fool of yourself by marrying Paul Lindon."

My sister's face flushed, and, going to the piano, she seated herself and commenced to play a brilliant waltz. Was she trying to still the pulses of her worldly heart, that beat more quickly at the mention of that once-loved name? Who can tell?

"Well," went on my stepmother, "I must not stay here talking all day. Shall you stay to lunch, Margaret?"

"No."

"Good-morning, then. I sincerely wish you could make Kate decide on something; and, though she won't admit it, she has encouraged Mr Windsor."

So saying, she left the room.

"Margaret, do you suppose that woman married our father for love?" I asked as the door closed after her.

My sister laughed.

"You must not ask me any conundrums; but, Kate," and she left her seat and came and sat down by me, "I think he talks very sensibly indeed, and I hope you will listen and not be so foolish as to refuse Mr. Windsor. You are very fortunate in gaining his affections, for certainly he has everything in his favor."

"But I do not love him, Margaret,"

"Pshaw! you do not care for anyone else," with a quick glance into my face. I laughed.

"No, indeed. Sometimes I think there is no such thing as love, or that I have no heart, for I have never felt it beat one stroke the faster for any of my ardent admirers. Tell me, what do you think about it?"

My sister colored.

"Don't ask silly questions," she cried.

"But, Margaret, three years ago I heard you promise in this very room to become Paul Lindon's wife, and you thought you could not live without him."

She grew very pale as she said:

"That was a long time ago—when I was a silly, sentimental dreamer, like yourself. I have learned wisdom since. I confess I had a penchant for Paul; but that is all done away with now, and I am much the better off. Try and think with me, Kate, that it is far better to have a luxuriant carriage to ride in than to foot it through life. A strong arm to lean upon, love in a cot, and all that sort of thing, would be very pretty in a romance, but it won't do in real life."

She kissed me, and went away; but I am almost sure I heard her sigh.

Yes, it was very strange that, among the many offers I had received, I should not have found one to satisfy me. I knew that my stepmother wished me well out of the way, that my pretty stepsister Mabel was waiting impatiently to be "brought out," and could not be until I was married. I had been introduced to Mr. Windsor some months before at Newport, where we were passing the Summer, and we were mutually pleased with each other. He was good-looking, and I liked his quiet, gentlemanly manner. We met again, and often. I accepted his invitations to walk and drive, and when we returned to the city he followed. Here, knowing that it would please my family, I tried to fancy myself falling in love; and yet, when he asked me in his grave, polite way to be his wife, I hesitated, knowing full well that I had only friendship to give in return for all he offered me. But the evening after my conversation with my sister he came; and when he asked me if I had decided on my answer, I smothered a sigh, thought of my family, and, holding out my hand, said: "Yes."

He thanked me, and, after he had kissed my brow, went in search of my father. I stood alone in the parlor, wondering what I should do to keep from crying while he remained—what I should do to stifle the strange pain in my heart, and why I would not feel happy now that it was all settled and I was engaged. After he was gone, my father shook hands with me, my mother kissed me, and commenced to lay plans for the wedding, which was to take place in one month's time. My stepsister Mabel danced about me, saying: "She was glad I would soon be out of the way, as it would be her turn next;" while I, escaping from them all, hastened to my room, where I cried myself to sleep. Margaret came over the first thing in the morning. I stood at the door as she descended from her carriage, wondering if she was really happy. Every feeling in me answered: "No;" and yet I felt ashamed of my sentimentality, for she came dancing into the house, her eyes bright as diamonds, her cheeks as red as roses, and a gay laugh upon her lips.

"Ah, Kate," she cried, "I am heartily glad you have got over your sentimental nonsense about love, and all that. Love is all very well when you have money with it; but without, it's not worth a rush."

"But, Margaret, I want to be happy."

"Well, and cannot you be, I'd like to know? You will have a splendid establishment—a box at the opera, carriage—oh, in fact, everything."

"But what good will that do me?" I asked, ready to cry, for my heart ached sadly.

"What a question, you little goose! But I am off, as I am going with mother to make some purchases for the bridal."

It was my wedding-night. They had dressed me, and, after having made me look in the mirror at the magnificently attired girl whom they called beautiful, left me alone—alone in the dear old room that had been all my own for so long. Once more, and for the last time, I knelt in prayer beside my bed, laying my tearful face upon the pillow that had been the peaceful resting-place for my head since I was left a little, motherless child. Oh, how I longed for a mother's kiss and true counsel! Would *she* tell me I was doing right in accepting love where I gave only friendship in return—would she tell me that wealth and a position in the fashionable world would satisfy the cravings of my passionate young heart? I tried to comfort myself with the thought that I was only doing as many another had done before me. Perhaps I should learn to love the husband where I could not the lover.

"Anyway, it is too late to draw back now," I said, as I rose hurriedly from my knees and wiped away the tears, for I heard my sister approaching.

"Kate, Kate!" she called.

I opened the door.

"They are waiting," she said, as she kissed me. "For Heaven's sake, don't faint." I felt myself growing deadly white. "You are looking lovely, sis, and your husband that is to be may well feel proud of you. Oh, by the way, a cousin of his is waiting anxiously to be introduced to you—a splendid-looking fellow, Kate, with a pair of the handsomest eyes. On my honor, I am half in love with him myself. Come, are you ready?"

"O Margaret, Margaret!" I cried in a faint voice, "put your arms about me for a moment, for my heart is filled with fear and dread."

She drew me close to her, but laughed at the same time.

"You are a foolish child. You are sure to be happy with Mr. Windsor. But come, let's go down."

She drew my arm through hers and led me down into the brilliantly lighted parlors. As we entered, Mr. Windsor came toward me, accompanied by a gentleman.

"My dear Kate, let me introduce you to my cousin, Hugh Levick," he said.

Looking up, I saw the handsomest face I had ever beheld. A pair of deep dark eyes smiled down on me—a full, rich voice, that thrilled me with an indescribable feeling, told me how happy he was to meet me on such a joyous occasion. I felt as though I had been suddenly awakened from a long sleep—the hand that he had clasped I had not the power to withdraw. He raised it to his lips, and, bowing, turned away. I could have screamed aloud with despair or died where I stood, for I felt, when it was too late, that I had met the only man I could ever love. Yes; I realized at last that I had a heart, and I almost hated the man I was about to wed.

Standing before the minister, I heard nothing, understood nothing, of what passed. When we were married they came crowding around me, to kiss, wish and wish me joy. He came with the rest to congratulate me on my marriage with *another*. I felt as though I should go mad. I tried to smile an answer back—his face grew dim to my sight, I felt myself falling; his arms caught me, and I knew no more.

When I recovered consciousness I was lying on the sofa in my dressing-room. My husband and sister were bending with anxious faces over me. I sat up, wondering how I came to be there, and why I felt so weak. In an instant it all came back to me, and, telling them I was much better, I begged to be left alone for a short time. After they were gone I crept to the window. I threw it open, that the cool night breeze might fan my gentle brow, and the throbbing brow and cheeks. Wicked, passionate thoughts filled my breast. Oh, that I could go back, could be free once more! I hated them *all, for* they had made me sell myself for gold. I gave no thought to the husband I had wronged, and who was to be pitied more than I. No; my heart and mind were full of the stranger.

"What will become of me?" I cried, for I had found the one love of my life—found it when I dared not own it. Some time passed, when Margaret came into the room.

"Are you better, Kate? I hope so, for Mr. Windsor looks as miserable as can be. Funny, you should faint—you that never fainted in your life before. For pity's sake, don't get ill, when everything is prepared for your departure in the morning. How I wish I could go with you, for really I should love to be out on the briny deep with that magnificent Levick."

I looked at her, trying to speak calmly:

"Is he to go with us?"

"Why, certainly. Did you not know it?"

"No." My heart was pulsating madly in my bosom, but I said quietly: "I am better, Margaret; and, if you will help me dress, I will go down."

The next morning saw us three on the deck of the good steamer ——, bound for Liverpool. I stood with my husband, watching the fast-receding shore; but my thoughts were not with him, nor with the friends I had left behind, but with another, who stood with folded arms close beside me, looking, with a strange smile on his lips, into the dark waters. From the time we started my husband was confined to his stateroom with sea-sickness, and Hugh and I were constantly together.

Day after day, knowing that my love could bring me nothing but misery, that it was wicked and sinful, I gave him more of it. I could have died for his love, and I won it. The night before we were to land, we stood together on the deck. It was a beautiful night, the moon shone brightly, and its pure rays fell upon the face I worshiped. I could hardly meet the flames of his eyes, that dwelt so eagerly on mine. Suddenly he spoke:

"Mrs. Windsor—Kate—what a sad thing parting is, and we must part to-morrow."

"Part to-morrow?" I whispered, half mad with the bitter thought.

"Yes," he went on. "I start immediately for France, while you remain in England, so Windsor tells me."

"And I—what will become of me?" I said faintly, all my unutterable woe struggling in my face. He came close to me.

"My darling, fly with me, for *I cannot* go without you! Do you not know, Kate, that I love you? Why, I have loved you from the first. Come!"

He opened his arms. With a heart-cry of joy I sprang into them, and felt his passionate kisses on brow and lips. Lying in those dear arms, that seemed a heaven to me, I promised to go with him to France, where, he said, "our lives should be one blissful dream of love."

Next morning we landed in Liverpool, and ere the sun went down my husband was worse than widowed. Far away I sped with him for whom I was giving up all peace and happiness; and, as I hid my face upon his bosom, I tried to think that so could I hide it from the avenging eyes that looked down from the blue heavens above me.

Shall I tell of the next year?—how soon Hugh Levick tired of my love, and penitent tears? Must I tell of that bitter morning when I woke to find myself deserted, left alone, and friendless in a great city—how, in my misery, I prayed that God would take the life that was nothing but a curse to me? Need I tell of the days of delirium that followed, of my awakening to consciousness that was worse than death?

When I could stand on my feet I went back to England—to London. I did not dare to go home, for I knew they would all turn from me in horror and loathing. Day after day and night after night I walked the streets, trying to stifle the dreadful pain in my heart—the pain that was driving me mad. I could lay no plans for the future. I wanted was forgetfulness, and that would not come.

Standing in the darkness on London Bridge, looking down into the black, gloomy water, I saw grinning skeleton faces and hands that beckoned me, while every plash of the waves seemed to whisper: "Come, come in!" With a shudder of horror I would turn, and, hiding my fascinated eyes, run away to the place I called my home, only to be drawn away again on the following day. One night—I had been burning with fever all day—I crept to my accustomed seat on the bridge.

It was a clear, cold, starless night, and the chill wind pierced through my thin garments, but I heeded it not. Other miserable creatures that had once been pure and innocent, but were now as despairing and desolate as myself, flitted away past me like ghastly shadows, or at times paused to peer down into the water as though searching for a place on its broad bosom to lay their houseless heads. Heaven help me! I must have been quite mad that night, for the cruel faces leered more wickedly than ever, and the hands came out of the water and clutched at my dress and seemed to drag me down—down.

I remember a gentleman came and stopped beside me, and I laughed shrilly as I asked him "would he help to take the hands away?" I remember, also, how he started when he heard my voice, and caught me in his arms—and then blankness came.

I awoke to find myself in a pleasant, well-furnished room, while a motherly face bent above me. I gazed at her and around me with a vague wonder, for I was too weak to speak; but as the days passed I grew better under her tender care, and then I asked her to tell me where I was. I learned how the man I once called husband had saved me from a horrible death, how he had brought me to her house, she being an old friend; and then, in a low voice, she told me, while I could only stare at her in dumb misery, that he had been ailing for some months, and that his physicians had given up all hopes of his recovery. Oh, the bitter anguish and remorse I suffered, knowing that I had done it all, and I dared not go to him!

One day she—Georgiana—told me he was dying, and that he had asked for me. Like the miserable, guilty creature that I was, I went to him. I fell on my knees by his bed, hiding my face in the clothes. I felt his hand laid tenderly on my hair, and his voice—oh, how faint and weak it was—said:

"Kate, dear wife, look up! Do not cry so bitterly. All is forgotten—forgiven!"

I caught his hand, kissing it wildly:

"Oh, my husband! do not speak like that, or I shall die. Oh, would that I could die, for I have killed you!"

"Hush!" and still his hand rested lovingly on my head, as I crouched before him in anguish and shame. "Hush—dear—all is forgotten—pray to the kind Father—to Heaven."

And then the light went out in the pitying eyes, and I was left alone with the remorse that will last forever.

"WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. G. F.

When young, I loved (or thought I did)
A rosy lass with dimpled chin—
I might have said with freckled skin;
She proved untrue; I went away
And sighed to think "what might have been."

For her papa had planned that she
Should wed a man that had the "tin"
(Those days, my ship had not come in);
She "tumbled" to the tale of gold.
Nor stopped to think "what might have been."

Yes, she for whom my heart beat warm
Was by a wealthy chap "scooped in"
(Her daddy wasn't worth a pin);
Soon did I cease to sigh or grieve,
Or talk about "what might have been."

For she a very vixen proved,
And, what was worse, she took to gin!
(Oh, how she made his money spin),
Until her husband, wretched dog,
Did wish that she had never been.

Then who can blame if I exult,
E'en if I shout and raise a din?
(I've now a wife and children ten),
I often bless my lucky stars
That saved me from "what might have been."

FAIRY.

It is with a river-side street that we have to deal. It was called Sunnyview. Oh, what a mockery of a name! The only view was in front—a wretched, tumble-down wall, scarcely breast-high; below that the river; and across that black stream the gloomy, blank front of an old spinning-mill. Sunnyview, indeed! It was very little sun they got there, for the row of houses rejoicing in that name was built up on each side of a huge mill, that cast a deep shade upon the poor, wretched habitations lying between them. The houses were hovels; the ground in front was a puddle in wet weather, and a drying-ground for the scanty clothes of the inhabitants in dry. Not a door shut true; not a window could boast a hasp; and many a pane of glass was wanting, and its place taken by a bundle of rags or a piece of paper, or left gaping. The roofs let in the rain, the walls rained tears when the cold, damp Autumn days were on. The floors were cracked flags; the stairs were all broken and worn; the plaster had left the walls; and the bare bricks showed through. They were not fit for human beings to live in; and yet each of these tenements held two or three families, one for each room—generally for same room being bedroom, kitchen, and sitting-room all in one.

The inhabitants of this place were dirty; they were ragged, they were poverty-stricken for the most part, and often had scarce ought to live on; but they were cheerful, and even gay in general, and took life as they found it, probably, and apparently ignorant of there being such a thing as cleanliness and godliness, for I am afraid few even went to church or chapel. Sunnyview was of course overrun with children, as such places nearly always are. There was one family, however, rather different from the rest. They were poor, it is true, but they were clean. The husband in this case was not a drunkard, as nearly everyone else in the row was; nor was his wife slatternly and idle, or as fond of gossip, as her neighbors.

The one room they inhabited was clean and tidy, and though by reason of the husband's infirmity—he having lost an arm, and thereby being rendered unfit for his trade, that of machine-turner—they were not rich, yet they always had something to eat and drink, and often a little for their less thrifty neighbors.

This couple had one child, a little girl of about six years of age, with flaxen hair and soft blue eyes, with the softest and most winning expression in them I ever beheld. She was the pet and idol of that whole poor street. She was not like most of the other children, dirty and rough, but quiet, sedate, with that air of wisdom that we see sometimes in children, and which the old women call "old-fashioned;" she says, they say, of an early death.

The men used to bring her toys home when they received their wages on Saturday, and many a little ribbon or other trifle was the mother known brought home from Saturday-night's marketing, with which to deck out little "Fairy," as they called her, on Sunday. Poor and tawdy most of them, and of no great value; but it is not value we look at in a gift—is it not the heart of the giver?

The way I became acquainted with Fairy was this: I was a parish doctor for the district in which I lived, and my vocation, as you may guess, frequently led me into the dirtiest and worst parts of the place. One of these was Sunnyview. There was an epidemic of scarlet-fever at that time, and it was in the streets along the river-side that it raged with the greatest virulence and spread the fastest. It soon reached Sunnyview. Nearly every child in some house had it; and among the rest, little Fairy was seized.

I never had a better or more obedient patient than that little child. She used to listen with such an air of preternatural wisdom to what I said; and they told me afterwards that whenever they wished to give her anything she had to ask "the doctor" say, "must have it?" And unless they could answer "Yes," she would not take it. Fairy got over this illness (though many others in the street died), and was running about much as usual in a few weeks.

Through Sunnyview was a short-cut for me from one part of my district to another, and thus it often happened that I saw my bright-haired little friend.

"That is my doctor," she would say, when she saw me coming, to her playmates, and, leaving them, would run to meet me. I used to bring her sweets in my pockets sometimes, and when she had received them she would walk with me to the end of the row, prattling in her grave, womanish way as we went along. Arrived there, she always said: "Good-bye, my doctor," and rejoined her playmates. I soon got to look out for this child, and when I took that route, as I always felt better when I saw her. It was a relief from the constant strain on my mind, and the constant ingratitude and lamentings of my patients; for, believe me, of all the thankless and wearying occupations of this life, that of a parish doctor is but too often the most thankless, the most wearying, and the most sickening. For the clergyman, they will make some attempt at tidiness, in readiness for his visit; for the doctor, none. They let him see everything, and take no trouble to put themselves in any better state for his visit. The constant struggle to instill any ideas of decency or cleanliness in those squalid houses is heart-wearying. But to Fairy I had several times seen the children standing on these stones, and shaking them with their feet as they did so, making them rock on the smooth tops of the bricks, and had as often warned the mothers that some accident would happen if they did not stop it. But no one took any notice. They called them off once or twice, but the reckless youngsters were on again as soon as the mother's back were turned.

One day, as I turned the corner of the houses, the children were at this game again, and, among the rest, Fairy was standing on one stone, rocking it with all her might, and laughing for glee. I saw with dismay that the stone had worked quite loose from its neighbors, and was only about three-quarters way on the ledge of bricks, and overhung the steep fall to the river in an extremely dangerous fashion. I walked quietly forward, so as not to startle Fairy; but ere I could reach her she had seen me.

"Look at me, my doctor," she called out, beginning to dance on the stone. "So nice; look at me!"

Even as she said it the stone rocked off the ledge, and ere I could grasp her clothes the child had fallen down to the river's brink, the heavy stone on the top of her. With a cry of horror and dismay, I leaped over the wall and rushed to where she lay. The stone was lying across her body. With a great exertion of strength I lifted it off her, and took up the little body in my arms. It was quite insensible. Her head had come in contact with a sharp stone, and the fair hair was all dabbled with blood. I carried her into her home amidst the wailings and lamentations of the neighbors, and, laying her on the bed, proceeded to examine the extent of the injuries she had received. Though the blow had been enough to stun her, the cut in her head was not deep, and was soon bound up. I could find no other bones broken just then, and sat down by the bed until she should come round.

In a few seconds she opened her eyes, and, seeing me, smiled faintly.

"My doctor," she whispered.

"Do you feel pain anywhere, Fairy? Does your head hurt you?" I asked.

"A little," she replied; "but oh, I feel so queer all over."

"She's like to," said one of the women, "after that fall. Here, darling, sit up, and drink this drop of water," bending over her with a cup, and putting her arm under the child's head.

Fairy tried to raise herself.

"Draw your feet up, my dear," said another, "and try to sit up."

Fairy tried once more, but the feet and body never moved.

"O my doctor," she said, turning to me, her eyes full of tears, "I can't. *I feel as if I hadn't got no feet.* I can't move my legs," and her piteous looks and tones struck my heart with alarm.

I pushed the woman aside hastily, and again bent over the girl. Fool that I was, I had never thought of this; and my countenance showed my anxiety, for all talking ceased, and everyone watched me eagerly. It was as I had thought, when her words suddenly struck on my ears. There never could be more feeling in her legs. She never would rise from that bed alive. The poor child's back was broken, and life was but a question of a few hours at the most.

I turned away as I made this sad discovery, and my eyes were wet with tears.

"Is it very bad, doctor?" said one of the women in an awe-struck whisper.

"So bad," I replied huskily, "that she has not many hours to live."

The words went from mouth to mouth all round the little room, and every eye was moist.

After staying a little while longer, and giving such directions as I thought best for easing my little patient, I left, promising to call again at night. When I returned, the neighbors were still there; but now, on each side of the bed, were the father and mother of the dying child. Yes, she was dying, dying fast. I could see, as I entered, the painful drawing of the face that betokens dissolution—painful to witness, I mean, though not always painful to the dying one.

"Here's my doctor," murmured Fairy as I came up to the bed. "Am I so very ill, doctor? They say I am dying; but that only means going up among all those bright angels they tell us about, up yonder. I don't see why they should cry about that. I have no pain at all. I only feel sleepy. Let me put my head on your arm, doctor. Dada! what are you going for, dada?" she cried, as the weeping father, overcome by his emotion, was leaving the room. "Don't go, dada; I want you here to hold my hand. It is getting so dark, and I am frightened of the dark. Mammy! you hold my other hand—hold it tight. That's it," with a sigh of relief, as the poor parents did as she wished. "Doctor," she went on in a minute, "is it up among those angels that Jesus is? They tell us so at school. They say he loves little children. Does he love me? Will he love me as much as my dada and mammy do?"

"Yes, more."

"More! Shall you be there, too, some day, dada?"

"I hope so," sobbed the heart-broken father.

"And mammy and my doctor, too? Oh! that will be nice. Dada, hold my hand tight. You're letting go, dada. It's getting so dark, I can't see you. Where are you all

BASEBALL.

THE CHELSEA CLUB.

The noted Chelsea Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., opened play for the season at their headquarters, the Capitoline Grounds, on April 11. The weather was fine, the first good ball-day we have had, in fact—and there was a large muster of amateur and professional players on the grounds, the Brooklyn Club's team playing on the middle field against a selected nine, while the Chelseas played on the eastern field, the western field being occupied by Juniors. The Chelseas presented all of their nine except Devyr, Hayes (their new man) playing at left field. It was Rule's first day out in a practice match, and it was expected that he would be a little wild; but his pace, though great, was not more noteworthy than the accuracy of his delivery. Indeed, we never before saw him pitch with such effect at so early a period in the season. Roche caught for him, and after he got well into his work he did admirably, playing close up behind the bat in fine style. The Chelseas had a strong field ten against them, and some very good stops were made at both the short-field positions and on the bases; but the throwing was not up to the mark, and hence runs were scored that were not earned. The Chelseas took the lead at the bat at the start, chiefly through errors, as they did not punish Richardson's pitching very badly. The fielding side managed to get in a single in the first inning, and one in the fourth and fifth innings; but those were all, as it was evident they could do nothing with Rule's pitching, finely supported, as it was, behind the bat and in a majority of the positions. After a full game of nine innings the field side had to retire for a total of three singles only, not one of which was earned. The nine scored twenty-six runs, of which but four were earned. Quinn of the Frontiers caught for the ten, and good play was shown by Rexter at third base, Bunce at second, and Rooney at right-short, Connolly making several good stops in his position. Only one catch was made in the outfield, the pitching giving the infield all the chances for outs. On the nine side, too, but one player was caught out in the outfield. This shows good play in the pitching department. An all-yarn ball was used, and it had all the elasticity in it necessary for good batting, while it was not too lively for fielding, and it comes to the hand better than the ounce rubber ball. Two good double-plays were made by the Chelseas, and one by the field side. In batting, Rooney led the score for the ten, and Dunn for the Chelseas. The game was exceedingly well umpired by Mr. McCormick, under the new amateur rules.

CHELSEA.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	FIELD TEN.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cassidy, c. f.	4	3	0	0		Bunce, 2d b.	1	0	5	1	
Dunn, 1st b.	3	4	9	0		Goal, l. f.	1	1	1	0	
Hayes, l. f.	3	1	0	0		Connolly, 1st b.	0	0	9	0	
Clare, 3d b.	3	2	1	0		Richardson, p.	0	0	1	4	
Rule, p.	2	1	2	3		Rooney, s. s.	0	2	4	1	
West, 2d b.	2	2	1	2		Hoxie, 1st b.	0	0	8	2	
McCabe, s. s.	2	1	2	3		Quinn, c.	1	0	3	2	
Roche, c.	3	3	11	0		Boier, r. f.	0	0	0	0	
McDonald, r. f.	4	2	1	0		Rexter, 3d b.	0	0	4	5	
						Rich, c. f.	0	0	0	0	
Totals	26	19	27	11		Totals	3	5	27	21	

Chelsea	3	2	6	0	6	0	6	3	—26		
Field Ten	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	—3		

First-base by errors—Chelsea, 12 times; Field, 5 times. Earned runs—Chelsea, 4; Field, 1. Umpire, Mr. McCormick of the Chelsea Club. Time of game, 1h. 45m.

The same day, on an adjoining field, the Brooklyns played a field side and won by 36 to 0. McGinnis caught for Mathews, Hicks being absent. Shandley played in the nine for the first time.

OPENING GAMES.

On April 8 the Louisville nine closed their series of games in Memphis, and in their third contest with the Memphis Club they came off victorious by the appended score. They went in heavily on both Clinton and Luff, as the score of base-hits shows:

LOUISVILLE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	MEMPHIS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Gerhart, 2d b.	4	3	5	5		Moore, 2d b.	0	1	1	2	
Hastings, c. f.	4	3	0	1		Meagher, c. f.	1	0	3	0	
Devlin, p.	5	3	0	2		Luff, 3d b.	0	0	0	3	
Fulmer, s. s.	2	2	0	7		Clinton, p.	2	1	2	6	
Carbine, 1st b.	2	2	16	0		Smith, c.	1	0	6	0	
Snyder, r. f.	2	1	5	3		Farrell, s. s.	1	0	0	0	
Bechtel, l. f.	4	3	0	0		Muir, 1st b.	1	2	11	1	
Hague, 3d b.	4	4	1	3		Raja, r. f.	0	0	0	0	
Ryan, l. f.	6	4	1	0		Eirick, c.	0	0	5	1	
Totals	31	25	27	19		Totals	5	5	27	11	

Louisville	0	7	0	3	3	5	5	3	—26	
Memphis	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	3	1—5	

Umpire—Mr. J. C. Chapman of the Louisville Club. Time of game, 2h. 45m.

The Memphis papers speak in high terms of the Louisville players, the impression they made, as regards both their skill and their deportment, being extremely favorable. The Southern champions are evidently going in to play in model style this season. So much for excellent club-management, and the gentlemanly auspices under which the club is run.

On April 8 the St. Louis "Browns" played a picked nine at Grand-avenue Park, St. Louis, with the appended result. The field side were assisted by Miller, Blong and Pearce; the play of that last-named at short-field being noteworthy, he putting out no fewer than eleven players.

BROWNS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	PICKED NINE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cuthbert, l. f.	2	2	1	0		Blong, p.	0	0	0	0	
Clapp, c.	1	0	9	1		Miller, c.	0	0	7	0	
McGeary, 2d b.	0	0	5	7		Pearce, s. s.	0	0	3	8	
Pike, c. f.	2	1	0	1		Jackson, 3d b.	0	0	0	1	
Blank, r. f.	1	0	0	0		Wolff, c. f.	0	0	0	0	
Baitds, 3d b.	1	1	1	3		Smith, r. f.	0	0	0	0	
Bradley, p.	2	0	1	1		Simpson, 2d b.	0	0	3	1	
Dehiman, 1st b.	2	2	13	0		McKenna, 1st b.	0	0	12	0	
Mack, s. s.	4	3	0	3		Sullivan, l. f.	1	1	0	0	
Totals	15	9	27	16		Totals	1	2	27	11	

Browns	0	0	2	0	0	5	3	5	—15	
Picked Nine	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1	

Umpire, Graffen. Time, 1h. 45m.

On April 9 two games were played, the Red Stockings of St. Louis opposing a picked nine at their ground with this result:

REDS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	PICKED NINE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Collins, 3d b	5	5	4	3		Cunningham, ls. b	0	1	4	3	
Redmon, s. s	4	5	0	1		Daly, c.	1	0	5	0	
Oran, c.	3	3	0	0		Woods, p.	1	3	1	0	
Croft, 1st b.	5	4	8	1		Helmer, s. s.	1	1	0	1	
Morgan, p.	4	1	1	1		Fitz, 2d b.	1	0	5	3	
Dalton, 2d b.	5	3	1	3		Deegan, l. f.	0	1	2	0	
Dolan, c.	3	2	7	1		Tumilty, 3d b.	0	0	2	1	
Magee, r. f.	3	2	1	0		Curray, r. f.	0	1	0	0	
Lafkus, r. f.	3	2	1	0		Nordman, c. f.	0	0	0	0	
Totals	33	27	27	12		Totals	5	10	27	11	

St. Louis Reds.	3	1	4	8	3	0	2	0	—31	
Picked Nine	2	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—5	

Passed balls—Daly, 1; Dolan, 6. Umpire, Mr. James Shone.

At the Grand-avenue Park—the St. Louis Club grounds—the Empires played against the Grand-avenue Club, and a good game was had.

EMPIRE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	GRAND-AVENUE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Schimper, 3d b.	1	1	2	2		Whalen, 2d b	2	2	2	3	
Wirth, r. f.	0	0	1	3		McKenna, 1st b	1	2	10	0	
Spaulding, 2d b	2	3	2	2		Collis, p.	1	1	0	1	
McCafferty, 1st b.	0	0	10	2		Sullivan, l. f	1	2	3	0	
McCall, p.	2	0	0	2		Roberts, s. s	0	0	1	3	
Murray, c. f.	3	5	2	0		McDonald, 3d b	1	0	2	2	
Newell, s. s.	2	2	0	3		Solari, c.	1	0	7	1	
Barr, c.	1	0	7	6		Smith, c. f.	0	0	1	0	
Hunt, l. f.	1	0	0	0		Simpson, r. f.	1	0	1	0	
Totals	12	9	27	14		Totals	9	9	27	9	

Empire	0	1	2	4	2	0	0	3	0—12	
Grand-avenue	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	2	2—9	

Runs earned—Empire, 1. Grand-avenue, 1. First base on errors—Empire, 5; Grands, 7. Umpire, Mr. Shively of the Easton-avenue Nine.

The Harford Club opened play for the season of 1876 on their grounds on Tuesday, April 11, and they confronted a strong field nine, in which Bond pitched and Harbidge caught. The support Bond had, however, was not up to the mark.

HARTFORD.	R.	FIELD.	R.
Burdock, 2d b.	1	Bond, p.	0
Carey, s. s.	1	Harbidge, c.	0
Higham, 2d b	2	Clark	0
Cummings, p.	1	Ramsey	1
Ferguson, 3d b.	2	Manning	1
Remsen, c. f.	0	Reily	0
York, l. f.	1	McKennan	0
Mills, 1st b.	2	Lincoln	0
Allison, c.	2	Batterson	0
Total	13	Total	2

Hartford	0	0	2	0	0	1	7	0	2—12	
Field	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2	

ÆTNA vs. INTREPID.

On the 2d inst. these clubs played a match at Mayesville, Cal., with the result below shown:

ÆTNA.	R.	INTREPID.	R.
Casey, c.	0	Elder, 2d b.	3
DeMott, c. f.	3	Williams, 1st b.	2
Sweezy, 3d b.	3	Jewels, l. f.	0
Haggerty, l. f.	3	Gerber, 3d b.	3
Musser, s. s.	1	Hawkins, s. s.	1
Williams, c.	1	Montez, c. f.	0
Kimball, 1st b.	1	Whiteside, r. f.	2
Morgan, 2d b.	0	De Panger, c.	0
McDonald, p.	2	Jennings, p.	3
Total	15	Total	14

Ætna	1	0	2	3	0	0	0	3	1—15	
Intrepid	2	0	3	0	3	1	3	2	0—14	

CANADIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

As briefly reported in last week's issue, the Canadian admirers and exemplars of the American game of baseball have at last secured a permanent organization to govern all the clubs of the Dominion, and this gives to the game a permanent footing in Canada, and will greatly add to its popularity. Through the efforts of the Mapleleaf Club of Guelph, and especially of Mr. Sleeman of that club, a call for a convention to be held in Toronto was issued, and in accordance therewith delegates from all the prominent clubs of the Dominion gathered at the Walker House on April 7, the clubs represented and their delegates being as follows: Mapleleaf, Guelph, Geo. Sleeman; Tecumseh, London, H. Gorman; Toronto B. B. A., Toronto, W. McPherson; Young Canadian, Dundas, Ed. Collins; Independent, Dundas, Ed. Collins; Clipper, Toronto, A. Ronald; Etna, Toronto, T. F. O'Reilly; Tecumseh, Dunnville, G. Sleeman; Standard, Hamilton,—. Harris; Eglinton, Eglinton, J. Mullaney. The meeting organized with Mr. Sleeman in the chair and P. Collins as secretary. A permanent organization was then made under the name of the Canadian Association of Baseball-players, and officers elected (their names were given last week). A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and also a code of playing rules, based on those of the Amateur National Association of the United States. A judiciary committee, composed of the following gentlemen, was likewise appointed: E. M. Moore, Tecumseh; W. McPherson, Toronto; Harris, Standard; E. Collins, Independent; A. Weir, Mapleleaf, Guelph.

The entrance-fee of clubs was placed at $2, and the time for entering extended to May 15, so as to give an opportunity to all clubs in the country which had not sent delegates to become members by forwarding their names and the cash to the treasurer. The championship, it was agreed, should be decided by each club in the Association playing four games with every other contestant, the one winning the greatest number of games at the end of the season to be awarded a pennant to be purchased by the judiciary committee. Clubs entering for the championship to pay an entrance fee of $10 each, in addition to the $2 for admission of the Association. No club entering for the championship will be permitted to play exhibition or tournament games with any other Canadian club until the championship series is completed, and no club in the Association will be allowed to play with any Canadian club not a member of the Association. The annual meeting was fixed for the first Thursday in each year, at Toronto. The convention then adjourned. It is altogether likely that several other clubs will join the Association before May 15. Kingston ball-players hold a meeting on the 5th, and decided to organize two clubs—one of paid imported players, if sufficient encouragement could be obtained, and the other purely local and amateur.

AT A MEETING of the Osceola B. B. C. of Brooklyn, N. Y. (amateurs), the following persons signed to play for the season of 1876, with A. C. Spencer as captain and T. W. Smith assistant: T. Smith, c.; A. Spencer, p.; J. Warren, 1st b.; C. Livingston, 2d b.; J. Willitts, 3d b.; J. McNamee, l. f.; F. Robinson, c. f.; G. Riggs, r. f.; F. Singleton, sub.

THE FIRST important match of the season in Canada will be played on the Queen's Birthday, May 24, at London, Ont., between the Maple Leafs of Guelph, the Canada champions, and the Tecumsehs of London.

HARVARD vs. LOWELL.

Fast Day, April 13, was the day the ball opened in Lowell, Mass., and the Harvard College boys were the ones who took the Lowells into camp. Ernst's pitching completely baffled Lowell's circle batsmen, as not a solitary base-hit was scored from his delivery in the whole nine innings. About four thousand spectators assembled to witness the game, and all were sadly disappointed at the way the home-club handled the bat. In the field the Lowells were strong, and their friends look for better times at the bat. All things considered, the game was remarkable for its few errors and small score. A correspondent says: "Mr. Doyle must take better care of the fair admirers of the game, and provide for their comfort more than he did this time, or they will fail to attend the matches." The score follows:

LOWELL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	HARVARD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ray, c.	0	0	1	1	1	Leeds, c. s.	1	1	0	1	0
Woodhead, 3d b.	0	0	0	1	0	Latham, l. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Brown, c.	0	0	7	2	1	Dow, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Cogswell, 1st b.	0	0	6	0	1	Ernst, p.	0	1	2	1	0
Doyle, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Taylor, 3d b.	0	0	1	0	0
Sullivan, 2d b.	0	0	2	0	0	Bird, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Macullar, l. f.	1	0	5	0	0	Wright, 1st b.	1	2	11	0	0
Blogg, c. f.	0	0	3	0	0	Thatcher, s. s.	1	1	2	3	0
Foley, p.	0	0	2	2	0	Sawyer, 2d b.	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	1	0	27	6	3	Totals	3	7	27	8	1

Harvard	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—3	
Lowell	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1	

Runs earned—Harvard, 1. Umpire, G. F. White, Lowell. Time, 1h. 50m.

HARTFORD vs. TRINITY COLLEGE.

Exhibition games are now in order with the League Club. Under last year's rules no exhibition contests were allowed to be played until the regular championship matches were completed; but this being the Centennial year, the Leaguers are going in "on the loose" in the matter of exhibition matches, and the result is heavy work for the professionals in the way of contests with gate-money amateurs and semi-professionals. In some of these games the professionals help the amateurs with a pitcher and catcher, as was done in the case of the opening exhibition game played at Hartford, Ct., on April 12, between the "Dark Blues" and the Trinity College amateurs, in which Harbidge played at second base, and Cummings pitched for the college nine. The score below shows what was done.

HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	TRINITY.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Burdock, 2d b.	2	1	3	0	0	Harbidge, 2d b.	0	0	2	0	2
Carey, s. s.	3	3	1	0	1	Cummings, p.	0	1	0	2	0
Higham, r. f.	2	1	1	0	0	Lincoln, 3d b.	0	4	4	1	2
Bond, p.	1	3	1	4	0	White, c.	1	1	4	2	9
Ferguson, 3d b.	3	0	4	0	2	McKennan, c. f.	1	3	2	0	0
Remsen, c. f.	2	3	1	1	0	Hewitt, 1st b.	0	0	12	0	2
York, l. f.	0	1	2	0	0	Rogers, l. f.	0	1	1	1	0
Allison, c.	2	2	6	3	1	Elliott, r. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Mills, 1st b.	1	1	9	0	1	Stark, s. s.	0	0	1	5	2
Totals	16	15	27	16	5	Totals	2	7	27	11	17

Hartford	4	0	0	3	0	5	0	2	2—16	
Trinity	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—2	

Earned runs—Hartford, 1. First base on errors—Hartford, 12; Trinity, 3.

CENTENNIAL vs. ALERT.

A game played by these San Francisco, Cal., Clubs April 1 resulted as under:

CENTENNIAL.	R.	ALERT.	R.
Cullen, c.	2	Chapman, l. f.	0
Ashley, p.	2	Blakerson, 2d b.	0
Brown, 1st b.	2	Rice, c.	0
Piercey, 3d b.	2	O'Brien, p.	3
Walker, 1st b.	3	Smith, 1st b.	1
Ferrent, l. f.	2	Lohr, c. f.	3
Curran, s. s.	3	Williams, s. s.	0
Gill, c. f.	2	Bowles, r. f.	0
Macondry, 2d b.	2	Mack, 2d b.	0
Total	21	Total	12

NOTES.

The New Havens, after playing the Bostons, will commence a tour of New England, playing in Lynn on April 17, and with other of the Massachusetts clubs up to the 25th, when they play in New London. On the 26th they visit Springfield, and on the 27th Providence; and en route to Boston they will play at Fall River on the 28th. These games ought to place the team in excellent practice . . . . It is very evident that the League championship contests will not monopolize the attention of the patrons of the game this season, to the exclusion of all other meetings in which professional clubs will take part. . . . . The New Havens opened play against an amateur team with a score of 8 to 1. The next best score was that of the Hartford, 12 to 2; the St. Louis following with 12 to 4; next, the Brooklyn, 21 to 5; then the Louisville, 15 to 5; the Philadelphias, 8 to 6; and, lastly, the Athletics, 7 to 8. . . . . Professionals, in taking the field for practice in the opening part of the season, should bear in mind the fact that, unlike amateurs, they do not meet on the field for amusement, but for hard work. Professionals are engaged at salaries to work and not to play; and therefore, whether the weather be pleasant or unpleasant, raw or cold or very hot, it is their place to be on hand to earn their weekly wages by constant daily practice. This rule is specially applicable to the Brooklyn Club professionals this season. They have work cut out for them to do, and their task is no easy one. They are known to be capable of effective work in the field, and they must do it, if only to restore the lost prestige of square play, which has been a drawback to the success of our metropolitan professionals for some years past. This result can only be achieved by an earnest effort to work together harmoniously as a whole. . . . . The Wilkesbarre Club have reorganized for 1876, and are actively practicing ball-tossing and otherwise developing muscle, and expect to be in first-class condition to play as soon as the weather will permit. The team has been strengthened by the addition of Price, who pitched for the Carbondales last season, to play third base and change pitcher. The club has an inclosed ground, with a seating capacity of 1,500, carriage room, etc. At a meeting of the club, held March 15, John K. Woodward was elected manager. He is an experienced baseballist, and his election to the responsible position of manager meets with general approbation. The nine will consist of Rhoads, captain and pitcher; Loedrick, catcher; Bossard, first base; Marshall, second; Price, third; Wheaton, short stop; Dando, right field; Stine, centre; Moore, left. All clubs visiting northern Pennsylvania will do well to stop at Wilkesbarre. Correspondence is solicited by Wm. D. White, secretary. . . . . The Alpha B. C. of Harlem, N. Y., will play with the following nine this season: Donnelly, p.; Ulrick, c.; Bogshaw, 1st b.; Kanskie, 2d b.; Chevalier, 3d b.; Raynor, s. s.; Orr, l. f.; Draper, c. f.; Asten, r. f. All challenges should be addressed to H. R. Asten, secretary, 50 East 125th street. . . . . The T. B. U. S. Club of Bridgeport, Ct., will henceforth assume the name of the Bridgeport B. B. C. Their organization is complete, with the exception of two good general players, who are wanted immediately. All clubs, amateur or otherwise, are requested to notice the change of name, thus preventing mistakes in communications, etc. All correspondence should be addressed to M. J. Boyle, secretary. Those who have wondered at the mystic letters of this club's former name will be interested to know that said letters are the initials of a social society, from which the ball club was originally founded, viz., "The Bridgeport Friendly Union Social Club." . . . . The Centennial Club of Cambridge City, Ind., has organized for the season with the following officers and players: President, F. Morbaugh; vice-president, R. Fletcher; secretary, Chas. Gwyne; E. Burgess, c.; J. Walsh, p.; P. Lackey, s. s.; R. Barnett, 1st b.; J. Toms, 2d b.; J. Hollowell, 3d b.; G. Drischel, l. f.; W. Cornell, c. f.; H. Ingeman, r. f.; O. Henry and F. Baily, substitutes. They will be pleased to receive communications from all amateur clubs in that and adjoining States, and guarantee good grounds and public patronage that will be satisfactory to clubs coming from a distance. Address all letters to the secretary, as above.

THE CONTRACT has been awarded and work commenced in grading the Olympic Baseball Grounds at Paterson, N. J., which, when completed, will make one of the finest in the country. It is expected to play the opening game during the latter part of the present month. The club do not appear to care a great deal about the action of the convention held at Newark last week, at which they were thrown out of the Amateur Association of that State. It is rumored that a change will be made in the centre-fielder from that announced some weeks ago.

THE NEW DEAD BALL.—Particulars in regard to this ball, which is used by the League and Professional Associations this year, are published in our advertising department.

THE BLUE STOCKING CLUB of St. Louis, Mo., a colored organization, advertise that they can be engaged.

A CATCHER and change-pitcher desires an engagement, and can be addressed "Pitcher," care of this office.

THE LONG-DISTANCE WALKING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Gentlemen residing in Chicago, Ill., and well known as sporting promoters of athletic sports, have projected a walking tournament for the long-distance championship of the world, which is announced to take place at the Exposition Building, in that city, May 15 to 20, inclusive. The prizes offered for competition are worth selling the seas over to capture, being $2,000 and a champion challenge medal to the winner, $1,000 to the second, and $500 to the third. A special prize of $500 will likewise be given to any man who succeeds in covering 500 miles in less than 142 hours and 54 minutes, which time is credited to Dan O'Leary. Prizes aggregating $100 will also be given away each day for short-distance walking. That poor walkers may not crowd the track, an entrance-fee of $1 will be required from each contestant, which amount will be returned to every person who walks 400 miles during the 144 hours. The distances of the short races will be varied each day, and will be arranged to suit the pedestrians who may be present, so as to give every man who comes a chance at his favorite distance. An entrance-fee of $5 will be charged for each of these races. A track ten feet wide and one-seventh of a mile long will be provided for the long-distance walking, and each contestant can have a separate dressing-room at the edge of the track. An inner track one-eighth of a mile long will be used for the short-distance races. James Watson will be the referee, and entries must be made on or before May 8 to Wm. B. Curtis, 18 South Clark street, Chicago.

The medal, which is offered by *The Chicago Field*, is open to challenge at all times, the competitions therefor to be six days' consecutive walking, and the stakes not less than $1,000 a side. These inducements ought to be sufficient to secure the attendance of long and short distance men from abroad, and Perkins or Stockwell will find it to their advantage to make the trip, as they are pretty certain to meet Mullen, Brown, Smith, Oddy and others of our crack walkers there, and will be afforded an opportunity to get on a match or matches with one or more of them for good stakes. We understand that it is in contemplation to offer prizes for long and short distance bicycle races also; and if so, David Stanton, the English rider, will participate.

SHUFFLEBOARD.—A well-attended and contested match for a gold medal, to be given to the best player in New York or Brooklyn, came off at James C. Dorin's Rosedale Shades, Taylor street and Wythe avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., on Thursday evening, April 13. There were forty-two contestants, principally New York players; but the medal was carried off by a Brooklynite, Thomas Steward, who won by one point only. It was a remarkably close contest between Thomas Meehan, Harry Baker, Frank Kelly, James Kerrigan and Charles McGuinness, a difference of from only 1 to 3 points being between them. Scorers: Fred Gibbs and Austin Smith. On the afternoon of the same day a match game of 200 points, for $50, between two printers, A. J. Sullivan and James L. Dorin (the proprietor's son), was played, the former winning by a score of 200 to 197. On Friday evening, 21st, a contest open to all amateur players, for a valuable prize, will take place at the above-named house.

W. D. BROWN, a prominent member of the Scottish twenty in the "international" football matches between Scotland and England during the past five years, and captain of the team in 1874, 1875, was knocked down by an engine at Glasgow March 24, and instantly killed.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

G. H. MCINTYRE, Guelph, Ont.—With much pleasure. Problem 976 is received in the right way: 1. P×P; now, if 1. . . B × P; 2. R–K Kt 6 ch, etc.: and if 1 K × Kt; P Queens.

FRANK CROMWELL.—Your improvement is gratifyingly synonymous; these solutions are all correct—Eng. No. 1,007, in which you have failed by but a single square.

J. KORNSTAMM.—We have examined your problem, and find it cannot be placed upon the board. You give Black Pawns at K 3d and B 3, without noting which wins; but, with them on, the 5 straightforward, forcing checks, however pretty as a piece of play, would not amount to a problem in the present standard of that art.

F. W. BLAND.—There's the sort of correspondence that strengthens the hands of a chess editor. For the chess notes, games and problems accept our cordial thanks. Did you pass Enig. 1,004? Is not Enig. 1,007 as masterly as it is elegant in form? We present something this week "for the ingenious mind to contemplate," as Geo. Walker puts it.

COL. HUGGINS.—Received, and the transatlantic errand promptly forwarded.

ALONZO, Newport (Mon.), Eng.—We trust you will safely receive our recent letter, and inclosures.

DANIEL J. AGER.—Thank you for attentions; your solution of "Pathfinder" is not the author's, but we see no flaw in it—will Col. Huggins examine?—1. B × B; if B × ; 2. Q–B 7 +, etc.; if P ×; 2. Q–K 8 ‡; and 3. mate. Will examine games.

I. D. J. SWEET.—Should we see *The Globe* in question, will comply with your request.

COL. HUGGINS.—Inserting the previous answer, we have re-examined our Book Nos. 26-77, and find a Black P on Q B 3; so the question remains—will one on Q B 2 perfect the problem?

Items.

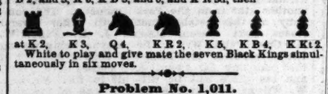
THE first game, Bird-McKenzie, in the Cafe International Tourney, resulted in a draw. . . . . The Philadelphia C. C. has again augmented its quarters. . . . . The first terminated match in the Postal Tourney, States vs. Canada, resulted in one victory to each party. . . . . The promised *City of London Magazine* is to hand. . . . . On paragraph, under the head "Mr. Bird in America," is worth quoting: "It is clear, at any rate, that the American school is much stronger than it was believed to be in this country. . . . . It is this very rejoicer for it is now probable that the chess intercourse between the two countries will become closer. Such intercourse has hitherto been restrained by the belief—common on both sides of the Atlantic—that the Englishmen and Germans were decisively superior. The time has arrived for a slight revision of this idea."

Enigma No. 1,011.

From the Russian; and, apparently, an almost simultaneous production with Mr. Waterbury's "Cappriccio."
Via Chess Journal.

at K R 3, Q Kt 2, K Kt 4, K R 8, Q Kt 3, Q B 3, Q 3, Q R 7, K Kt 8

Now strew seven Black Kings around thus—at Q Kt 5, Q B 2, and 3, K 6, K B 3, and 6, and K R 3d, then



at K 2, K 3, Q 4, K R 2, K 5, K B 4, K Kt 2

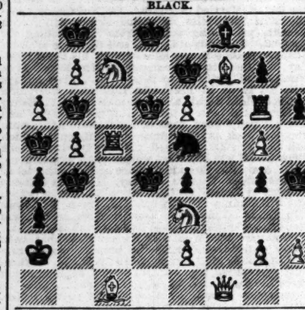
White to play and give mate the seven Black Kings simultaneously in six moves.

Problem No. 1,011.

We rarely feel at liberty to occupy our diagram with a copied problem when our portfolio is bursting with original compositions worthy of admission; but the following is so strikingly ingenious in construction, and such a masterpiece of chess strategy, that we "suspend the rules—for this time only." Mr. Andrews, alone, solved it.
From the Hereford Times.

BY C. H. WATERBURY.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate the nine Black Kings simultaneously in eleven moves!

Game No. 1,011.

Partie in casual practice between our contributor Herr Wilfried Paulsen and Herr C. Pitschel.

EVANS' GAMBIT.

White, W. Paulsen.	Black, C. Pitschel.	White, W. Paulsen.	Black, C. Pitschel.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	10. Q Kt × P	K Kt to K 2
2. K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	11. Q B–R 3	Castles
3. K B–B 4	K B–B 4	12. Q–Q sq	K B × Kt
4. P–Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	13. Q × B	K B–K sq (b)
5. P–Q B 3	K B–R 4 (a)	14. K R–K sq	P–Q 3
6. P–Q 4	K P × P	15. K P × P	B P × P
7. Castles	Q Kt P × P	16. P–B 3	Q–K R 4
8. K Kt–K 5	Q–K B 3	17. Q B–Kt 2,	and Herr
9. P–K 5	Q–K Kt 3	Pitschel resigned.	

NOTES, BY L. PAULSEN.

(a) This retreat of the bishop is now again preferred to B to B 4.

(b) Weak; he rather should have played P–Q 3, at once; for instance:

13.			
14. K P × P	P–Q 3, or 4 B P × P	15. Q B × P etc.,	Q B to K 3, etc.

Russian Chess.

Specimen of the rising young Russian E. Schieffers, in St. Petersburg, vs. the well-known Polish master S. Winawer.—*Schachzeitung.*

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Winawer.	Schieffers.	Winawar.	Schieffers.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	15. P × P *en pas*	K R × P
2. K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	16. P–K 5	Q R–K B sq
3. K B–Kt 5	Q–K 2	17. Q Kt–R 3	K–R sq, (g)
4. K B–R 4	K Kt–B 3	18. Q Kt–B 2	Q B–R 6 (h)
5. Castles	K Kt × P	19. Q × P	Q–Q 3
6. P–Q 4	P–Q Kt 4	20. Q R–K sq	K R–K t 3
7. K B–K t 3	P–Q 4	21. P–K R 3	P–K R 4
8. K R–Ksq(c)	Q P × K P	22. K R–K 3	K–K B 4
9. K Kt × P	P–K t 4	23. Q–K R 2	K–K R 5
10. Q P × Kt	K B–B 4 (d)	24. Q Kt–

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, April 17.

LADIES LIST.

Allen, Eloise (vocalist)
Arnold, Mazzina
Alquest, Georgie M.
Buchannan, Lizzie
Bennett, Alice (vocalist)
Berrell, Mrs. M. L.
Boquet, Mollie
Breslau, Melissa
Bowman, Laura
Bowers, Mrs. Bertine, Lilly
Bernard, Minnie
Bloom's Chicago Comb., Dora
Blaisdell, Mrs. Julia
Peak
Bliss, Louisa
Corelli, Blanche
Carlyse, Ida (2)
Cammara, Maria H.
Coombs, Jane 3c.
Crabtree, Lotta (2)
Crisp, Minnie
Clair, Minnie
Clinton, Annie
Doyle, Rosa
De Bonnaire, Jennie
D'Este, Helene
Dalton, Catherine
De Bar, Blanche
Delmay, Lu-lu
Fairman, Maude
Florence, Rena
Fontainbleau, Mlle.
Forrest, Katie (vocalist)
Fuller, Blanche
Gurn, Mad. (of Kiraly's Co.)
Gardner, Carrie
Gray, Ada
Hamilton, Hattie
Heywood, Nellie (of F. Templeton Co.)
Hall, Julia
Haywood, Nelly
Heziep, Grace
Hastings, Lizzie
Harrison Sisters
Howard, May (late of New Orleans)
Jee, Mrs. Harry
Kreels, Augusta
Kellogg, Alice (of Family)
Lauise, Mlle. (drummer)
Lucy or Lottie Wright, Miss
Lawrence, Loer reina's
Lewis, Ida E.
Mordaunt, Marion
Montague, Miss F. S.
Metzger, Mrs. Chas. S.
McGowen, Alice
Miles, Sophie
McNeil, Laura (2)
Norton, Mrs. Wash.
Putnam, Katie (2)
Placide, Alice
Palmer, Minnie
Phillips, Emma F.
Rowell, Kittie
Robinson, Marion (vocalist) (3)
Sinclair, Eva (vocalist) (2)
Stanley, Maude
Sanford, Julia
Sanford, Nellie (late of Rochester)
Swinburne, Marie A.
Sanyeah, Mad. 14c.
Shafter, Mrs. Oscar
Stanley, Flora
Stetson, Evelyn
St. Felix, Mad.
St. Clair, Sallie
Salsbury, Maggie
St. John, Nellie
Turner, Frankie
Theirs, Ella
Victoria, Mlle. (trapeze "biz")
Vestvall, Marie
Winans, Nellie
Whitland, Kittie (song-and-dance)
Wallace, Ada (vocalist)
Metzger, Mrs. Chas. S.
Young, Fannie (of M. Mitchell's Co.)
Zoulla, Miss

GENTLEMAN'S LIST

Aldine, Ed.
Ashton, Saml. G.
Arnold, Wm.
Aldrich, Frank J.
Allen, H. T.
Allen, Frank E.
Aymar, Wm. T.
Austin, C. (of "Merry Austins")
Arlington, Wm.
Andrews, Wm.
Buckley, H.
Bennett, Harry
Blanche, F. L. (2)
Brand, T. H.
Brennan, R. A.
Burton, W. C.
Bates, Walter, (musician)
Bartley, John
Braham, Harry (comed.)
Barton, T. (late of Cleveland, O.)
Burke, J. M. (of "Buff Bill" Co.)
Blind Tom's Manager (2)
Bradley, S. W.
Blossom, "Nat"
Bergin, Dup. & Bendy
Benedict, "Lew"
Busher, Hiram
Barnholt, Jno.
Bryant, Neil
Byrne, Jno. H. W.
Blake, A. B. (3)
Bryant, W. H. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Bloodgett, C. W.
Burns, Thos.
Bevere, Cal. C. S.
Bernhard, E. S.
Burt, A. S.
Burgess, Coel
Bowman, Jno.
Bascom, Jno. T.
Bayne, E. E. (2)
Barton & Belle
Barnes, Lucian 9c.
Barlow Bros.
Burk, J. M. (of Lantier's C.)
Clapham, Harry J.
Collins, Wm. (late of Monday's)
Chapin, Chas. H.
Carroll, J. W.
Collins, Wm.
Calhoun, A. (manager)
Choate, Harry
Chapman, J.
Cobb (Haverly)
Conway, H. G.
Coleman, D. W.
Cody, W. F.
Conway, Ned
Coon, C. S.
Coulduck, C. W.
Colwell, Jr., Mich.
Connors & Mudge
Cooke, J. C.
Clark, H. G. (of Lotta Co.)
Capoul, M. Victor
Connors, Wm. (circus "biz")
Crusoe, Chas.
Clark, Prof.
Cody, W. W.
Collins, Chas. (Dutch "biz")
Crawford, J. (of Crawford Bros.)
Carr, Frank (agent)
Cotton, Jr., B. A.
Carter, L. (with Van Amburgh)
Cunningham, Rich. (minst. "biz")
Childs, Jos.
Cushman, Frank
Cook, Woods
Carson, Harry
Carney, J. W.
Coulduck, C. W.
Clifton, F. R. (gymnast)
Dunbar, E. C.
Davis, C. H. (musician)
De Vere, Chas. N.
Davies, H. L. (of Wildman's Co.)
Davis Family
Manag. of Delehanty & Cummings
De Mott, Jas.
Darton, Robt.
De Haven or J. H. Winslow, Geo. W.
Diamond, Chas.
Dupree, Chas. H.
Dahle, J. H. (musician)
Davis, J. Chas.
De Lorme, Harry
Dalton, H.
Douglas, Prof. J. S.
De Leon, Leon (2)
Dumont, Frank
Doyle, J. E.
Dearborn, Chas.
Eckert, Jno. (2)
Emerson, Frank
Enos, Albert G.
Evans, R. H.
Edwards, G. H. (with Dup. & Bend.)
Ellis, Chas. H. (gymnast)
Egan, Jas.
Fish, F. C. (song-and-dance)
Friederich, L. (of Strackosch Co.)
Fillmann, Chas.
Furguson, J. (with Maginley)
Fairman, John K.
Fox, G. L.
Fisher, Chr. Tho.
Ferguson, Fritz
Forrester, N. C.
Freris, John
Franklin, J. Wynn
Ferguson, "Barney"
France, S. C.
Gavitt, Chas. B.
Garstedge, Jos.
Gilmore, Harry
Great Olympic Show
Goss & Fox
Gilbert, Harry
Gerry, D. S.
Ghoucher, F. S.
Girard, (of Girard Bros.)
Gleason, Chas.
Graham, Harry & Minner.
Guy, Jr., Geo. (of Guy Family)
Gibbonoski, Mr. S.
Gaylord, A. E. (2)
Hussey, Frank (3)
Hewett, Frank (with Peak Fam.)
Hanley, M. W.
Harkins, W. S.
Hogan, W. M.
Holden, C. W.
Habelman, Theo.
Heinrich, F. (with Bergen Dup. & Bendy)
Healy, Dr. Jno. E.
Hodges, D. B. (general agent) (2)
Huber, Fred.
Hawley, Frank (song-and-dance)
Heath, Phil. (ventriloquist)
Haven, Lem.
Hale, Chas.
Hill, Jas. (of Fabrer's Co.)
Howard, Geo. R.
Haywood, Jas. (2)
Hamilton, Theo.
Huntley, Wm. A.
Henderson, W. (of Chanfrau Co.)
Howe, Frank
Howard & Melvin
Harris, Patrick
Hamilton, Wiley
Hall, C. F. (musician)
Hapwood, J. (of N. Y. Serenad.)
Homan, G. (with "Mirror of Irel.")
Howe, Reed M.
Heusel, Henry
Hernandez, Arthur
Jones, T. Y.
Jack, Jas. M.
Jones, Saml. (of Callender's Mins.)
Kennedy, H. (ventriloquist) (2)
Kelly, (of Howe's Cir.)
King, Frank (scene artist)
Kirk, Robt.
Kimble, Chas. W.
Kearney & Moran
Kirwan, E. (with McGill & Strong)
Keen, Jule 6c.
Kent's Minst.
Lewis, Minard
Leonard, Stephen
Leavitt, M. B. (2)
Lawlor, W. F.
Little, Chas.
Lester & Allen
Lawton, Alf. (song and dance)
LeClair, Shed.
Leni, L. B.
Leslie, Fred.
Leland, Matt.
Laiscell, Chas. (circus "biz")
Lee, J. H. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Laine, J. H. (with Dup. & Bendy)
Murphy, Geo. (of Murphy & Shan.)
McDonald, J. A. (cornetist)
Maffitt, John
Morris, Frank (musician)
Mitchell, Prof. Wm.
Martin, C. A.
McDermott & Cottrell
Moulton, Harry
Macauley, B. (manager)
Mack, W. J. (of J. K. Putnam's Co.)
Manley, J. E. (circus prop.)
Mack, H. (of Laura McNeil Co.)
Mack, J. H. (with Kelly & Leon.
Mack, J. (of Worden & Mack) (2)
Marks, Hiram
Maeder, Frank
McDonough, J. E.
Marsh, C. B. (with Wallace Sisters)
Moockel, L. (musician)
Mask, I. G.
Morosina, G.
McDonald, G. F.
McGann, W. (song-and-dance)
Melville, W. T.
McConnell, Chas.
Morrissey, J. (with "Harp of Erin")
Mosaro, Theo. (gymnast)
May, J. W. (of May Bros.)
Masters, J. E. (with Swiss Bell R.)
Maeder, F. G. (2)
Maya, Lorenzo
McClure, C. (with Guy Family)
McCann, J. Ray
Maryon, Theophilus
Morgan, S. S.
Merrine, Geo.
Mumford, Chas.
McVicker, Jno.
Mackey, Jas. A.
Northrup, Chas. L.
Nichols, Jos. (glassblower)
Oswald, F. (of Robinson's Minst.)
Orrin Bros.
O'Neil, Prof. Jas.
Patten, Geo. M.
Peyser, David (2)
Powers, Lawrence
Pholte, Chas. J. (2)
Parento, Henry
Pickeri, Willis (2)
Paul, Wm.
Price, Wally
Pierce, A. LeGrand 3c.
Perkins, Wm. S.
Pholte, Jos.
Philip, Kenward
Padgett, G. W.
Quigley, J. F.
Rothchild, H. M.
Rouse, Wm. A.
Rivers, Richds.
Rudolph, A.
Ringler, Add.
Ren, Gust. W.
Rankin, McKee
Roberts, N. D. (2) 6c.
Redmond & De Vere
Rother, Hughe
Robinson, Geo. (of Robbs. Mins.)
Revolti, Sig. (firesking)
Robinson, Wm. (of Robinson's)
Rand, Edgar
Ryan, D. E.
Sargent, H. J.
Stanley, Ernest
Sanford, Jno. L.
Sykes, J. H.
Stultz, J. G. (manager)
Scott, A. R. (genl. agent)
Shayfield, Jno.
Schwartz, Leo.
Sullivan, Dennis
Smith, Shirley
Smith, D. H. (with Dup. & Bend.) (2)
St. Ormond, Harry L. 3c.
Smith, J. G. (circus "biz")
Smith, D. H.
Smith, T. C. (of Cole's Cir.)
Sands, J. E.
Siegel, F. (balletmaster)
Stout, F. J.
Sautelle, Prof.
Stoepel, Harry
Sherman, W. H. (of Kenny's Minst.)
Speyer, Fred. F.
Sapphore, John
Stubbs, Stokes
Schultz, "Pete" 6c.
Sanford, Mr. (of Court. & Sanf.) 14c.
Steele, Chas. 37c.
Sweet, Capt. J. D. (4)
Sadler, Thos.
Stanley, R.
Schofield, Fred. S.
Stuebgen, F. (of Wildman's Co.)
Turner, J. B.
Tyndale, H. M.
Theodore, Charles (comed.)
Tierney & Cronin
Turner, Geo. W.
Thompson, Jno. (11)
Villars, Chas.
Vaney, Ed.
Vaughn, Harry
Vanburen, H. D.
Vilia, Saml. B.
Wheeler, Jas.
Williams, Claude
Washburn, E. S. (3)
Winnett, Thos.
White, Jos. (musician)
Warner J. E. (of K. Putnam's Co.)
Warner, J. E. (circus prop.)
Walker, Chas.
Ward, W. M. Sc.
Wallace, J. C.
Whiffen, Thos.
Ward, Jno. F.
Worden, Robt. (2)
Weaver, S. P.
Weslyn & Casey (2)
Washburn, Leon
Wells, J. H.
Wingard, Chas.
Wildman, Fred. J. (4)
Wells, W. (of Watson & Wells)
Wood, G. Wyman's agent (2) 6c.
Welling, W. H. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Worden, R. (of Worden & Mack)
Watson, J. (of Newark, Eng.)
Whitemore, Fremont C.
Walters, Chas. (late of Boston, Mass.)
West, Frank (of Wood & West.)
Williams, J. ("Lancashire lad")

THERE WERE LETTERS at the Fort Wayne (Ind.) Postoffice on April 14, for Cal. Wagner (4); G. P. McDonald of Wagner's Minst.; Jos. Gulick, Leonard Grover, Venus and Adonis, and A. H. Shelmire & wife with G. Adams' Co.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, April 17, '76.

Easter Monday! All hail! Likewise, fourth Monday before the Centennial opening—for we are beginning to date things from that auspicious occasion—and so give double welcome to the day. Holy Week, while meeting with proper observance in the temples of Christianity, was a little hard upon the sinful amusements of the metropolis, upon which it bore down with telling effect. But, now that the Lenten season is over, we may reasonably look forward to a more hilarious and festive term; and so to-night will inaugurate the awakening of fresh interest in regard to our theatrical and similar exhibitions; to be followed, in a few weeks, by the opening of the Grand Centennial Exposition in Fairmount Park, where the nations of the world will assemble, and in friendly rivalry exhibit their various industries, and in which Art, Science, and Commerce will figure. Already the Emperor and Empress of Brazil are with us, and Dom Pedro is the first great live lion to attract the attention of the people, who are ripe for sight-seeing, and for bestowing proper attention upon the governing representatives of other "solidarities of peoples."..... During the past week we spent an evening with our colored friends at Brother Allen's Chapel. The times have dealt unleniently with the black sheep, and the good shepherd has many a time and oft felt the gnawing pangs of hunger. We missed that fire which used to permeate the congregation and infuse a spirit of love and truth among the lambs. There was none of that jumping-over benches by the fowly advocates of "nut-cracking stuff," nor did the brethren and sistern seem to dwell in an atmosphere of such blissful harmony and piety. There was lacking that vim which, in the past, carried the old thing through, and gave such an impetus to the cause in behalf of which the colored doves assembled. And the treasury was low, fearfully low; yes, the old stove was bereft of its erstwhile fuel, and the very pitcher in the pulpit was a hankering after a fill. All was sad to witness such changes in so short a space of time. A few of our white friends were to be seen in the sinners' corner; but they, too, had undergone a change since last we met with them; and though they occasionally coincided with the remarks of Brother Allen, and suggested various expedients for the good of the dear old chapel in which they had spent so many happy evenings, it was plainly to be seen that the spirit was willing, though the flesh was weak. The evening on which we attended was a special occasion, as Brother Allen stated during the progress of his discourse, "for de purposes of aiding de effushin of edderecation and sheddin abroad de light of de truth." An earnest appeal was made by Brother Allen, who was well supported by Deacon Harbeson of the "Flying Rangers," a class of people who go round doing good, and dropping down on the sinners at street-corners and in the marketplaces. We regret to say that the cause of education will not benefit to a large extent by the collection taken up at Brother Allen's chapel, the total sum realized being only thirty-six cents. Alas! we fear that the days of the old place are numbered, and that never again will "the white horse be seen a-ridin' and a-cavortin' around among the meek and lowly."..... The death of A. T. Stewart has caused a sensation since we last week held discourse with our readers. Will "his works live after him?" If he was "as sharp as a steel-trap," and as close as the most exacting could desire. If's ventures in theatrical property were not extraordinary successes; as the owner of Niblo's Garden and the Globe Theatre, he mourned his loss—for of late years, except in spasmodic efforts, neither house has been doing much, and Niblo's has been altogether closed for a long time, although arrangements were recently made by which a reopening is to occur in June next. ..... The tribulations of the manager are many, and sorely is he pressed by the Philistines and the Holy-rollers. Augustin Daly no sooner disposes of one section of his adversaries than another rises up before him. Last week his bill-boards and show-bills were mutilated by some wicked alliance, and fears are entertained for their recovery. Lesstwise, two hundred dollars have been offered for the detection of the midnight fiends. Suspicion points toward nefarious billposters; but this must be an error, for no pious billposter would be caught at such an irreligious piece of rascality. If they *have* done this cruel deed, then they have been urged on by a power behind the thronely pastepot. .....Ah ha! The mountain has labored and brought forth "Twins!" It has not proved to be such an abortion as the enemies of Mr. Wheeler wished it to be, and to cut up which they had freshly-pointed pencils in soak for a week past. The new play reminds us of the Rocky Mountains, because it has *original parts!* Can't see any similarity? Hasn't the Rocky Mountains *a ridge in all parts?* Excuse us while we improvise a few touching lines *in re*

THE NEW BIRTH.

Afflictions sore the Wallack bore,
Dramatists wrote in vain,
Till Doctor Wheeler brought forth "Twina,"
And eased him of his pain.

.....They have just "raised the siege" of Paris, *in* Paris, and they have just raised the "Siege of Paris" building in Philadelphia, after having first razed it in New York. The Philadelphia concern will have numerous attractions, and the managers are desirous of having the *callers see 'em!* See 'em?..... It's the same with banked money and a play—the "principal" and the "interest" go together. "That's so," remarks "Our Jim"—who reads everything we write; "for when the cashier of our savings-bank got irregular in his ways, him and my principal and interest went together, and left no cash here!" An envious man says that the much-talked-of air of "Sarah, Come Up," is nothing more than *Reed* music. .....Forrest is gone, Cushman is gone, Macready is gone; yet Stuart Robson still lives, and is healthy; and, so long as this great tragedian is left to us, Shakespeare can never die. We have been led to these remarks after reading a card saying that this representative actor has consented, after repeated solicitations, to appear as "Hamlet," on the occasion of his benefit, on the 20th inst., at the Union-square Theatre. George the Count Johannes and Simon the Doctor Landis would do well to attend this tragic seance, and thereby catch the shadow ere the substance fades, as it were; for, no matter how perfect, how scholarly, may be the melancholy renditions of those two gentlemen, the new readings, the new business, the crisp ideas infused into the time-honored Robson would be of much benefit to them..... Things were slightly mixed last week at the San Francisco Minstrels, for on the same evening you could see Innocence, Crime, Justice, and "Carter's Dog." And it's not a large stage either..... At the close of a variety matinee last Saturday, the outpouring audience were somewhat shocked at witnessing an encore fight, pure and sweet—between two young persons regarding the question as to "who had the prior right to see her home." The belligerents—one of whom wore a light-comedy air and one of them collars, while the other meandered into the conflict attired in a juvenile Spring-overcoat and torn trousers—seemed to be greatly embittered one against the other, but exchanged ribs-roasters, sockdologers, and other euphonious upper-cuts with a diabolical ensemble for which the spectators had not given them due credit. *She*, with her true womanly instinct and trusting simplicity, stood calmly by, viewed the struggle in a purely scientific light, and took no part in the alleged impropriety until the under dog in the fight—who, by-the-by, had been severely fallen foe, and went off with the gentleman who claimed her for his own. "Our Jim," who was present, thinks it pretty rough to have a chap *throw mud at you*, and see your girl stand by and *add mire!*..... And this reference to the treachery and duplicity of lovely woman induces the tendering of a piece of advice which suggested itself to us last Wednesday as we wended our way along the other side of

BROADWAY

In Summer-time take this advice—
If escort to a lady,
Always look on the sunny side,"
But always *walk* on the *shady!*

.....The Kiralfys are getting up a waterfall at their Palace Alhambra, in Philadelphia, which will knock all the life out of Gilmore's purling stream at the Hippodrome. The Kiralfys are going to have real water, tumbling from a great height over real rocks! The visitor will have the privilege of going behind the fall of water, just as you do at Niagara, without any danger, however, of being taken in, as is the case at the latter place. There will be real grottos for the indigenous of dusky young women, and garden walks and flowery beds, and brilliant lights that gleam from thousands of jets on high. While taking "A Trip to the Moon" in the theatre, you can at the same time view the falling of the waters in the garden adjoining. Let us all be thankful that we are permitted to enjoy the many beauties of the Alhambra..... A thought struck us the other evening at Tony Pastor's. We noticed a plain but sincere-looking man viewing the show as if it were meat and drink to him, and as we gazed upon him we said, *sotto voce:* How like a *hive* he is, since he's a *bee-holder!* We frequently have such sweet imaginings, as we take in the serio-comic girls and the song-and-dance men..... In this age of patriotism and investigations, we are never see a comfortable performing dog that does not remind us of this glorious country. "How so?" asks the inquiring mind. Because it's *a merry cur!*..... And here let us remind those who may shortly be called on to visit the menagerie, that it is quite natural when you touch a snake that you should *feel a long thing!* ..... That's the only people in such large numbers to the theatre at St. Pierre, Nova Scotia, when its main attractions are a number of *Husseys?* To prevent any misunderstanding, we *ought* to mention that these Husseys are Miss Blanche, Leonie, Ovila, and Frank Hussey..... And talking of misunderstanding one another, calls to mind a case of

MISCONSTRUCTION.

"What you need *is address,*" said he;
"In speaking, you seem a dunce."
"Indeed, I don't *need a dress,*" said she—
"You shall buy it, my love, at once!"

.....As this is Easter, do you think it would be in keeping with the festive character of the season to compel an unpopular actor to make his "exit" *before eggs had hisn?* ..... We think it is due to *our* profession that some other critic should see his little pair and go one better than *The World* man's "Twins," by giving us "Triplets."..... Wagner's composition for the Centennial opening has arrived. It cost the ladies five thousand dollars, but the Wagner has ornamented it with startling sensations and weird effects, that will make it cheap, indeed. During a six-bar rest—which the musicians put in at the beer bars—there will be a crash of artillery that will smash all the window-lights in the big hotels in the vicinity. To give the thirsty musicians another chance to "chase it up" in the beer saloons, Mr. Wagner has kindly introduced a twelve-bar rest, during which there will be an eruption of fireworks, and the delighted spectators will be deluged with a shower of real fire, from which it will be impossible for anyone to escape. The entire work is a big thing, and will take the vast assemblage completely by surprise. No other paper knows about this. Mum's the word. .....We, too, would fain compose a piece, and we herewith submit it to the consideration of our readers, well knowing that we shall receive justice at their hands. It is entitled

WESTWARD HO!

A burning fever rages
In many a Thespian breast;
They're packing up their baggage
And heading for the West.
Not for the "West" that Greeley praised,
But on a mighty coast
Where Dr Columbia's laws are naught,
And Brian rules the roast."

Australia is the country where
Their talents they'd unfold,
And gayly, for a second time,
Revive the "days of gold;"
They've heard how other actors there
Continued triumphs had,
And "Jimmy" Williamson's success
Has fairly made them mad!

"Joe" Emmet flew from London,
Australiawards, in haste,
In hopes to reap a harvest
Per culiar to that taste;
While little Maggie Mitchell,
'Tis said, may wing her flight,
And make the merry "Cricket"
Chirp gayly every night.

Of Lingard's wife and sister
Australia kindly thinks,
While "Horace" hastens thither
With "Cousin Joe" and "Jinks;"
'Tis said that Joseph Murphy
May seek their "Help" at length,
While Pope the tragic actor
May prove bold "Samson's" strength.

We hear it faintly murmured
That Knight, the German rare,
May, with the charming Worrells,
Dispel the silent there;
And that Augustus Williams
(As "Gus" much better known)
Anon will make it echo
With his Teutonic tone!

We wish them many triumphs
While in that distant land;
And, if their golden visions
Should pale and fade near at hand,
They'll speed o'er miles of country,
Through dreary wastes of foam,
And find a kindly greeting
To bid them "Welcome home!"

CITY SUMMARY.

DOM PEDRO II, Emperor of Brazil, and suite are to visit the Fifth-avenue Theatre to witness "Pique" during his sojourn in this city, arrangements to that effect having been consummated between the Brazilian Minister and Manager Daly. All the proscenium boxes and the Parisian loges will be reserved for their accommodation. Programmes, containing the cast and the story of the play, will be printed in the Portuguese language for their especial convenience.

MISS JENNIE COOKE, F. O. Savage, W. M. Ward, J. V. Melton and Shirley Smith, late members of the company of the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La., arrived in the city on April 12 in the steamship Hudson.

"FERREOL" is now running quite smoothly at the Union-square Theatre, the ladies and gentlemen in the cast having become thoroughly at ease in their respective roles.

J. H. LAINE, general agent of Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels, was in the city the past week, arranging some important business for Mr. Duprez.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS are to commence a season at the Twenty-third-street Opera-house on May 1. Edwin Kelly is to be the director of amusements. The theatre will thereafter be known as Kelly & Leon's Opera-house. The company will include eight special artists and comedians, a sextet of vocalists, and a first-class orchestra. The opening burlesque will be their latest success, "His Grace the Duke," for which the "only" Leon will appear in a prominent female character.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS made the following changes in their programme the past week: J. A. Barney sang "Songs That We Never Forget;" W. Raymond, "Don't Fly Away, Birdie;" and Carl Rudolph, "Sweet Memory's Saddest Dream." Several novelties are in preparation for the Easter holidays.

THE ORIGINAL FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE, in Twenty-fourth street, adjoining the Fifth-avenue Hotel, is now being rebuilt as a hall for public entertainments. Workmen are engaged in blasting for the purpose of deepening the basement, and the old parti-walls are being torn down. The marble front on Twenty-fourth street will form the facade of the new building. For lectures and concerts it will prove, we think, an eligible location.

OFFENBACH is to appear at the Hippodrome May 20.

MANAGER H. D. PALMER of Booth's Theatre sailed from Liverpool, Eng., April 13.

E. A. SOTHERN, it is said, has purchased "Pique" of Manager Daly, and intends producing it in London Eng., next Fall in an elaborate manner.

STEPHEN FISKE, business-manager of the Fifth-avenue Theatre, has recovered from a severe attack of gout.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, it is now reported, is to be opened May 3.

TONY PASTOR'S TRAVELING COMBINATION is to perform in this city one night only—Thursday, April 27—at the Academy of Music; and Tony will not only amuse his admirers at that theatre, but on the same evening will sing several of his freshest songs at his own theatre, Nos. 586 and 587 Broadway.

"HENRY V" was revived at Booth's Theatre on April 10, and the same scenery, costumes, banners, arms, accoutrements, etc., which graced its original production at this theatre on Feb. 8, 1875, were again used. The changes in the cast are so numerous that, as a matter of record, we print the present distribution of characters:

King Henry V.....Geo. Rignold	Duke of Bedford.Mr. Eddinger
Rumor.....Miss Rosa Rand	Duke of Exeter...Mr. Weaver
Duke of Gloster.Mr. Hayward	Duke of York..Mr. H. Harvey
Earl of Salisbury.....Mr. G. Moore	
Earl of Westmoreland.....Mr. Kemble	
Earl of Warwick.....Mr. Thos. J. Edwin	
Archbishop of Canterbury.....Mr. H. Meeker	
Bishop of Ely.....Mr. Lewis Haller	
Earl of Cambridge.....Mr. Williams	
Lord Scroop.....Mr. C. M. Pyke	
Sir Thomas Grey.....Mr. H. Hogan	
Sir Thomas Erpingham.....Mr. J. R. Davis	
Gower.....Mr. H. B. Bradley	Bates.....Mr. J. W. Dowling
MacMorris.....Mr. F. Wilmot	Court.....Mr. Samuel Wilkes
Fluellen.....Mr. F. Thorne	Nym.....Mr. C. T. Parsloe
Jamey.....Mr. J. Sutherland	Bardolph...Mr. C. Le Clercq
Williams..Mr. E. F. Knowles	Pistol.....Mr. C. B. Bishop
Boy.....Mr. Little	Duke of Burgundy.Mr Turner
Charles VIof France.Mr. Pitou	Duke of Orleans...Mr. Young
Louis.....Mr. Whitecar	A French Soldier..Mr. Guignet
Constable of France.....	Herald.....Mr. C. A. Stedman
Grandpre.....Arthur Weisse	Rambures.....Albert West
Governor of Harfleur.....	Mr. J. H. Walters
Montjoy, a French Herald.....	Mr. E. M. Holland
Princess Katharine.....	Miss Louise Dorel
Dame Quickly, Pistol's wife.....	Miss Mary Wells
Isabel, Queen of France.....	Miss Laura Grayson
Alice, a lady attendant upon Princess Katharine.....	Mlle. Gabrielle du Sauld

The present revival demands no extended review. George Rignold as the youthful monarch, Frederick Thorne in his artistic portrayal of Fluellen, C. B. Bishop as Pistol, H. A. Weaver as Exeter, Charles Leclercq as Bardolph, Frank Little as the Boy, E. K. Collier as Mountjoy the herald, and Mary Wells as Dame Quickly, were fully up to the standard of excellence which marked their previous performances of the same roles. Miss Rosa Rand read the lines assigned to Chorus intelligently and with good effect. W. J. Meeker was satisfactory as the Archbishop of Canterbury. E. F. Knowles acted the blunt soldier Williams quite effectively. He had a correct conception of the character, and his natural gifts, combined with his professional skill, enabled him to make a decided hit. Charles T. Parsloe deserves praise for an excellent performance of Nym. Augustus Pitou as Charles VI and W. A. Whitecar as Louis the Dauphin evinced care and earnestness, which made their embodiment of those respective roles quite pleasing. Paul Jugnet, a well-known actor for many years past on the French stage in this city, scored a notable success in acting a French soldier. The Mmes. Louise Dorel, Laura Grayson and Galvielle Du Sauld in their respective characters were seen to good advantage, and contributed in no small degree to the harmony of the entire performance. No immediate change of bill is anticipated; but the attendance during the week will probably test the strength of the revived spectacle as an attraction.

JOHN CROSHER and Griffin and Rice were the newcomers at the Globe Theatre on April 10. Mr. Crosher at once secured the favor of his auditors by his excellent singing of motto and comic songs. "Griffin Rice" gave a new version of "Two Little Eyes and Golden Hair," the melody of which was taking, and their singing deserves commendation. In response to recalls they gave others which elicited applause. The tableaux of "The Comanches," by the Zanfretta Troupe, were continued. Julia Wilson, in male attire, was advantageously seen in songs-and-dances; fixed and comic. Frederick Robinson, performed "The Dancing-master;" the sketch of "Innocents Abroad" gave Billy Barry, Andy McKee, W. H. Brockway, Eugene Blitz and Miss Leonora Bradley a good opportunity to display their mirth-provoking qualities; and "Joshua Whitcomb," with Den Thompson in the chief character, wound up the bill. The President-elect of Peru, and suite witnessed the performance of "Pique" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Thursday evening, April 13. They occupied the two lower proscenium boxes on the left-hand side of the auditorium. As the President entered the auditorium, the orchestra of the theatre, under the direction of Harvey Dodworth, struck up the Peruvian national hymn, and the audience extended to him an enthusiastic greeting. All of the proscenium boxes were draped with Peruvian flags and wreaths of evergreen. This week a change will be made in the cast of "Pique." Miss Georgie Drew of Philadelphia will make her debut in this city and act the character of Mary Standish, lately acted by Miss Kitty Blanchard.

VINING BOWERS' withdrawal from the company of the Park Theatre on April 8 necessitated a partial change in the cast of "Brass." J. W. Brutone was assigned the role of John Masham, hitherto played by Mr. Bowers, and, although his conception of the character was quite at variance with that of the latter gentleman, still Brutone's particular embodiment of it was artistic and quite effective. Charles Rosene acted quite satisfactorily the part of the detective Abraham Paddock, hitherto played by Mr. Brutone. Since William Withers Jr. has assumed the direction of the orchestra, a marked improvement is noticeable in that department.

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON, the newcomer at Tony Pastor's New Theatre on April 10. Attired like a Dutch maiden of the lower class of society, he gave a song-and-dance in broken English which afforded amusement. Quickly changing his costume to male attire, he was seen in similar performances, during which he exhibited no little skill and aptitude for dancing. Her clog-dancing and whistling specialty performed here the previous week was retained, and Jennie Satterlee reappeared, after a brief absence, and impersonated a couple of characters in sketches. Carrie Duncan sang popular songs; the Henri Family gave clog-dances; W. Henry Rice sang burlesque prima-donna songs; Sam Devere told funny stories and vocalized his own banjo-accompaniment; Wilbur and Julia Blake performed a little sketch called "Taming a Wife;" Bobby Newcomb gave several of the freshest of his own songs-and-dances; James and Katie Edwards gave their specialty of "The Charleston Gals;" Lillie Hall sang serio-comic songs; Quilter and Goldrich appeared in songs-and-dances; Harry Montague sang "Behind the Scenes," "I'm a Dad, Dad, Dad," and "The Frenchman of Union-square;" Evelyn and Casey performed upon a variety of musical instruments; Harry Clarke sang Irish character songs, including a fresh one, entitled "Jeremiah McCarthy," and the sketches of "The Messenger Telegraph," with Billy Gray in the chief character, and "Frightened to Death," with Sam Devere as Jake, filled out the bill.

J. H. MACK, business-manager of Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, is in town making arrangements for their forthcoming season at the Twenty-third-street Opera-house.

SOPHIE MEBLE and S. Shorey left town for Montreal, Canada, April 14, where the former is to act Rosa Mitchel.

THE DRAMATIC FUND ASSOCIATION have removed from their old quarters, in Gibson's Building, corner of Broadway and Thirteenth street, to No. 1,267 Broadway, Room 6.

THREE MATINEES are to be given this week at the Fifth-avenue Theatre: Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.

GEORGE FRANCE, aided by E. H. Lay and two trained dogs, Don Cæsar and Bruno, acted in Wood's Museum in "Wide Awake" during the past week. On Thursday evening "On Deck" was added to the bill, and continued the rest of the week. At the matinees Walter and Jacqueline Benn acted in "Maggie the Charity Child."

COUNT JOANNES to take a testimonial benefit at the Academy of Music April 24. "Hamlet" is announced for representation, with the Count in the title-role. The artists who have volunteered are requested to assemble at the Academy of Music April 19 for rehearsal.

AT THE BOWERY THEATRE the stock company acted in "Wedding for the Verdict" and "The Fool of the Family" on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings; "Life in the Backwoods," "The Queen of the Abruzzi," and "Nan the Good-for-nothing" Thursday and Friday; and "The Gunmaker of Moscow," "Dick Turpin and Tom King" and "Nan the Good-for-nothing" Saturday.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE reopens this evening, April 17, with a revival of "Humpty Dumpty." We presented our readers with an account of the principal features in our past issue. A dress-rehearsal, to which a few guests were invited by the management, was had on Friday evening, April 14. From what we saw of the pantomime on that occasion, we think it will surpass in grotesqueness of mounting its previous productions here.

SAM GENESS sailed for Europe, in the steamship Germanic, on April 15. He goes as the advance-agent of J. M. Nixon's Indian Show. They expect to make a two years' tour.

ALTHOUGH there were no fresh appearances at the Parisian Varieties, quite an entertaining programme was given, including Rel Muab in feats of drinking hot oil and handling bars of iron heated to almost white heat; equilibristic feats upon the trapeze by Elviro; vocalisms by Zittella; banjo-playing by Horace Western; comic songs by Fred J. Mackley; songs-and-dances by Lulu Richmond, Signora Antonio and Santang in their specialties; and the usual sensational tableaux by Mme. Ninon Duclos' troupe of females. On Friday evening that portion of the company which had been on a traveling tour in New England made their reappearance here.

E. A. SOTHERN is to be the attraction at the Fifth-avenue Theatre during the Summer months.

MR. MESEROLE, a silent partner in the management of the Globe Theatre, withdrew therefrom during the past week.

DURING PASSION WEEK, which is considered one of the dullest of the year for public entertainments, the attendance at all of our places of amusement fell off in a marked degree, more so than for many years past at the same period of time.

STUART ROBSON is to have a matinee benefit at the Union-square Theatre on Thursday, April 20, when "Married Life" will be acted with a strong cast, including Charles R. Thorne Jr., John Parselle, Stuart Robson, Claude Burroughs, Mrs. Marie Wilkins, and the Misses Kate Claxton, Fanny Morant and Marie Gordon. In addition, the telegraph act of "The Long Strike," with J. H. Stoddart as Moneypenny, and a burlesque entitled "The New Hamlet," with Stuart Robson as Hamlet, will be performed.

THE TYROLEAN FAMILY from England in the steamship Bothnia April 12.

MISS MAUD GRANGER has returned to town.

MANAGER B. MACAULEY of Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., and Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., is in the city.

MLLE. STITZEN sailed for Europe in the steamship Germanic April 15.

AT THE TIVOLI THEATRE the chief attractions were G. B. Harcourt and Miss Kate O'Connor in musical sketches; James O'Neil in Irish songs and witticisms; Nat and Bernetta Blossom in songs-and-dances; Ching Loo, a fire-eater; club-swinging by Carrie Davenport; songs by Gussie Leach and Miss. Renner; and a soubrette drill

FROM CINCINNATI, O., our correspondent reports variety business as follows, dating April 14: "At the National Theatre Comique, on the 10th, Fields and Hoey appeared in an act entitled 'Music Conquered,' performing solo and duets on a variety of instruments in excellent style. Marcello and Volna also put in a first appearance in feats of diabolism, box trick, etc. Ling Look, Yamadiva, and Jennie Wade also appeared in the olio. The concluding performance consisted of the drama of 'The French Spy,' in which Mollie Williams appeared as Mathilde. The lady, who is the wife of Billy Manning, proved an acceptable soubrette actress, and displayed a fine figure when disguised as a boy. Alex. Balfour and Alice Balfour were also engaged to support her, but left after one night, and went with the Buffalo Bill party to Hamilton, where Mr. Balfour has since been arrested on the charge of attempting to fire the Opera-house there. The business this week has averaged well, considering the presence of Robinson's Circus and the last week of Lent. Departures 15: Jennie Wade, for Philadelphia; and Ling Look and Yamadiva, who go to Australia. The attractions 17 are to be the drama of 'The Wept of the Wish-ton-wish,' and Charley Shay's Combination, embracing Charley Shay, Charley King, Redmon and Devere, Johnny Reece, Lizzie Shelton, Little Lollie, Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, Levannion Brothers, Mr. Adams and Miss Morris.....The Metropolitan went the way of all flesh at the close of last week. It is reported that if it takes a fresh start under a new regime on the 17th.....At the Eldorado Emma Lulu closed 8, going to Louisville. Prof. Hoffer, a tolerable performer on the zither; Omweg, contortionist; and Marie Rosello in Irish character songs, were the additions on the 10th. Biz good.... At the Adelphi the new people 10 were Ned Reed, Ada St. Clair, William Daly, Blanche Daly and Johnny Max, Charley McCaslin, Mabel Gray, Billy Maloney, Prof. Sturm, Ella Sturm and Ella Stowe are also here. Billy Manning and Mabel Gray had a benefit 13, which was well attended. Biz is quite good. Charley McCaslin and Miss Ella Stowe are to be married 17. The lady was formerly known as one of the Burdell Sisters.....Joseph Leary, a brother of Harry Leary, died March 25, aged 22. He was a member of the Hudepohl & Leary Variety Combination."

BOSTON, MASS., VARIETY NEWS to April 15 is thus reported by our correspondent: "The Female Minstrels have closed from the Boylston Museum, and pantomime has appeared in its stead. The entertainment opened with Harry Lampee and Al Decker in the sketch of 'The Colored Orator.' Then John Williams made his first appearance in his capital Lancashire clog, which was followed by Williams and McGarry in an Irish sketch, Lulu Wentworth in a banjo-solo, and the Legarlians in their grotesque act. Billy Wylie made his first appearance in Irish songs-and-dances, and Keating and Sands returned as the musical mokes. Annie Ellsworth returned as the Indian-club exercises, and the Poole Brothers, who close with the week, gave their skate-clog. Lulu Wentworth sang serio-comic songs very neatly, and the performance closed with Charles H. Yale's trick-pantomime, entitled 'Grey Sammy and the Grey Beanstalk,' Yale appearing as Clown, Flummer as Pantaloon, Decker as Harlequin, and Alice Hall as Columbine.....Sheridan & Mack's success at Beethoven Hall was such that they have remained a third week, appearing among other things in their burlesque on 'The Two Orphans.' They close to-night.....Next week the Howard Athenæum abandons the dramatic, and returns once more to variety. The new burlesque by John F. Poole of 'Julius Cæsar' will be produced. T. Grattan Riggs appearing therein. Harry Bloodgood and A. J. Leavitt return from their trip to Chicago. Luke Schoolcraft, George H. Coes, W. H. Morton, Scanlon and Cronin, William H. Rice, and a number of other strong attractions will also appear. The price has been reduced to 15, 35 and 50 cents, the latter securing the best seats in the house. This change will go into effect to-morrow night. Extra matinees are to be given Thursday and Friday afternoons, at which Jem Mace and Joe Goss are to appear in the drama of 'Tom and Jerry.'"

THE NEW FACES at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., on April 9 were Master Tommy Fish, an interesting prodigy who plays the cornet like a veteran; Lou Sanford, an acceptable serio-comic vocalist; Lou Sanford, the one-legged song-and-dance man, who danced a jig noted for excellent time; Harry Thompson and May Olive, whose Dutch act did not come up to the usual standard; and Hattie Ellis, who introduced her troupe of trained dogs in a series of interesting performances. Country's new ballet does him much credit. Closing 9: Sam Martin, Harry Thompson and May Olive, and Barney Reynolds and Fred Mara, who will in the future werk together. Opening 10: John Jolly Nash, Billy Noonan and Alice Bateman, Wm. La Rue and Ella Stowe are also here. Billy Manning and Mabel Gray had a benefit 13, which was well attended. Biz is quite good. Charley McCaslin and Miss Ella Stowe are to be married 17. The lady was formerly known as one of the Burdell Sisters.....Joseph Leary, a brother of Harry Leary, died March 25, aged 22. He was a member of the Hudepohl & Leary Variety Combination."

M. J. RYAN retired from the management of the Athenæum, Columbus, O., April 8, and the theatre has been run the past week on the mutual plan, under the management of Charles Howard. The new people who appeared 10 were the Snow Brothers, W. A. Brooks, Charles H. King, and Crumley and Deforest. The Snow Brothers have been doing three turns nightly, triple parterre, dogs and hats, and a new act, something after the Mallton style, in which one of the brothers appears in black face, made up as a wench. Their acts have all been received with great favor. W. A. Brooks gave satisfaction in straight business, and has been engaged for the remainder of the season. Charles King achieved success in his banjo-solos and Dutch business. Crumley and Deforest do a clever clog. Eugene Van Ormand, late treasurer at this house, takes up the managerial reins April 17, and announces the following company: C. L. Howard, stage-manager; Johnny Shay, W. A. Brooks, Snow Brothers, Charles H. King, Clark Brothers, Nellie and Walla Leonard, Laura Flint, Irwin Sisters, Lillie McCadden, Edith Miner, Maud Mahn, and Lena Rivers. To close 15: Yankee Miller, to Akron, O.; Crumley and Deforest, to Cincinnati; and Gilmore and Williams, to Louisville. John and May Cannon went to Cleveland 11, and Nellie Carlton to Cincinnati 13. Advices of April 14.

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES THEATRE, Pittsburg, Pa., closed on April 8, and our correspondent, writing under date of April 14, says: "It will reopen on the 17th with the following company in part: Lulu Delmay, Edna Markley, Victorellis, Tierney and Cronin, Harry Watson, Lizzie Sherman, Manchester and Jennings and Joe Lang.....The Art Exhibition and Gaiety Troupe opened for one week at the Fifth-avenue Comedy Theatre on April 10, when every inch of standing-room was occupied. The entertainment commenced with an olio performance, introducing Paul Sumere, Ida Gilsey, Ella Gilsey, Adelaide Conley, Clarke Brothers, Annie Kemp Bowler, Sam Collyer, Bella Gilsey and B. S. Hodges. Then came the tableaux, sandwiched with the specialties of the people above named. The exhibition gave general satisfaction, but the variety feature of the show was not so strong as desired. Business continued large all week. Two charges were made against the parties most directly engaged and concerned in giving the performances just mentioned—one for showing without license, and the other for presenting an indecent exhibition. The defendants in the first case were E. Kernan, E. Clotworthy, B. S. Hodges and J. Sousa, and a hearing was had on the 12th, at the conclusion of which Mayor McCarthy fined the defendants $150 each, being $50, the maximum penalty, for each performance. On the charge of giving an indecent exhibition, the information comprised the names of E. Kernan, B. S. Hodges, J. Sousa, Edwin Clotworthy, Lew S. Clarke, Ed. Clarke, Dan Collyer and others. The hearing was fixed for 9 o'clock A. M. the 13th, Deputy Major McCartney, but when the hour arrived his Honor stated that he had overlooked the fact that a number of the defendants had not been as yet arrested, and it was his desire that the hearing be postponed until the 15th, and the counsel for the defendants, Mr. Scarlet Holder said that half-past four o'clock on that day would be convenient for him and the defendants. The Mayor adjourned the hearing until that hour, the parties under arrest being held in $100 bail on each of the four charges preferred, one for each performance—$400 for each defendant. Mr. Holder furnished the necessary security.....John Reilly, who has been leisurely enjoying himself in this city for the last week, opens in Cleveland, O., on the 17th."

THE METROPOLITAN, Indianapolis, Ind., makes up for the absence of attraction in legitimate by presenting a burlesque bonanza in the shape of Rollin Howard's "Yeast Lynne," written for him by T. R. Hann. Howard assumed the dual character of Lady Isabel and Madame White; Nellie Larkelle, Sir Archy Carlisle and Billy Barry as Archy Carlisle was represented by Al. Lipman; and Barbara and Dickey Hara by Fannie Beane and Alice Kemp, and the minor characters were well taken. The drinking-song and the waltz-song, from "Mme. Angot's Child," were sung by Miss Larkelle in a beautiful manner, as were the duets between her and Mr. Howard, and "Keep on Kissing Me," by Miss Kemp. The piece is a brilliant take-off on the drama, and contains many pungent points and local hits. Mr. Howard, Miss Larkelle and Miss Kemp have formed a combination and will make a tour. They will probably appear in Chicago next week. In the olio preceding the above Baby Belmont, Miss Duvall, Cotton and Birdue's song-and-dance, and the double-trapeze act by Chas. and Lotino Belmont, were enthusiastically encored. Next week the Gus Hall Minstrels will open in Wilmington, Del., that night, returning to Horticultural Hall for the remainder of their season.

LEW SIMMONS, the well-known Ethiopian comedian, while out driving with his wife in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, on the 13th inst., met with an accident, his carriage being overturned, and himself and wife thrown out and injured, the latter quite seriously.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS are to perform this week in Cincinnati, O., Columbus 24, Dayton 25, 26, Erie, Pa., 27, Buffalo, N. Y., 28, 29, and open in New York May 1.

CIRCUSES.

The Great Pacific Combination.

GYMNASTIC AND CHARACTER MÉLANGE.

THE PROPRIETORS AND OFFICERS are as follows: Proprietors—Hilliard, Hamilton & Hunting; manager—Elwood Hamilton; assistant manager—Hunting; business agent—G. F. Rawdon; assistant agent—W. D. Norton; press agent—George D. McIntosh; programme agent—E. St. John; treasurer—Hilliard; assistant treasurer—Robert Hitchcock; equestrian director—J. W. White; master of canvas—M. Wright; assistants—L. Hitchcock, Rose Jamison and S. Parkes; ticket agents—Fred. Lewis; assistant—A. Haines; leader of band—Prof. Dayton Gibbs.

CLOWNS—R. Hunting and S. S. Pellet.

LEADERS, ACROBATS, GYMNASTS, ETC.—Oscar Victorelli, Charles Arizona, Mlle. Clarice, R. Hunting, R. White, Charles Cordella and C. Taylor.

THE CLOWNS have a lot of jokes to his companions: "Put out the fire." Judge Mitchell charged the jury that the law would not tolerate a jest which endangered life and limb, and that, if the cry was raised by the defendants with a common purpose to create alarm or terror, though in a joke, they would be guilty of a riot. If, however, the cry was not of a character to create terror or alarm, they should be acquitted. The jury, after being out nearly six hours, returned a verdict of not guilty.

THE WASHINGTON GARDEN, situated at Broad and Cherry streets, Philadelphia, will have Fatty Stewart as manager and proprietor; Harry Guion, stage-manager; and the following company: Seamon and Somers, the Leotard Brothers, the D'Alves Sisters, Eddie Weaver, J. K. Campbell, Miss Minnie Seamon, J. C. Fatty Stewart, the Misses Madeline Hardy, Florence Wells, Mattie Guion, and Mons. Louis Szollosy's ballet-corps. The opening night will be Wednesday, April 19.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, an encouraging attendance was recorded during the week ending April 15, the new faces there being Mlle. Marie D'Eserie, operatic vocalist, and Conners and Kelly, song-and-dance men. The Victorellis and Miss Annie Brodash closed on the 15th inst. John Carle and Wm. and Laura Devere open on the 17th.

AT THE ARLINGTON, Chicago, Ill., on April 10, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was produced, with Charles Howard as Uncle Tom. The piece was well mounted and fairly acted. The Arlington Jubilee Singers sang the music incident to the play quite effectively. Tommy Ryan and Leslie and Avery close 15. The new faces for the 17th are Sheenan and Jones, Nully Pieris, Reynolds Brothers, Annie Fox, Grimaldi Adams in the pantomime of "Love in a Tub," Joe Gulick in a shooting act, and Ned Donnelly and another prominent pugilist in the circle-scene from "Tom and Jerry."

AT the Coliseum, Frank A. Gibbons, trapeze performer, and O'Rourke opened 10. Business good. Billy Noonan and Alice Bateman close 15, and go to St. Louis. The Seigrist Family close same date, and go to Cleveland. To arrive 17: Adrianne Grey, the Poole Brothers, Henshaw and Lawton, Frank Mars, C. E. Charles, and Will H. Vane.

THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, continued to receive its fair share of public patronage during the week ending April 15. The only new features of the programme then presented were the clever grotesque specialty of the Girards entitled "Legmania," and the drama of "Pongo the South Sea Ape," in which Signor Ed. Monts was a clever pantomimic representative of Pongo. The Freeman Sisters, the comic Irish Troupe, Adams and Hanson, and Western and Walling closed on the 15th inst. The Carrolls, Johnson and Bruno, Griffin and Rice, Paddy Murphy and the Cawthorne Children open on the 17th.

MISS MAY EDWINS, serio-comic vocalist, is still confined to her residence in Philadelphia by an attack of rheumatism.

BUSHNELL at the Metropolitan Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J., fell off noticably the past week. The fresh people April 10 were the Wilmington Colored Jubilee Singers, who met with but poor success; Burton and Wood, two good young negro comedians, and Mons. Alfredo and Vannetti in trapeze and horizontal-bar acts. Later on the programme Mons. Vannetti was seen in a remarkably fine club-swinging act. Postelle proved to be one of the finest female impersonators yet seen at this theatre, and a noticeably clever fancy dancer. W. J. Mason appeared in well-rendered ballads, and the Leon Family gave satisfaction in a balancing and tumbling act. Tillie Russell and Mlle. Zittella failed to put in an appearance. Closures 15 were the Jubilee Singers, W. J. Mason, and Virginia Stickney, the New York; and Alice Gleason, to Williamsburg. Announced for 17 are Mlle. Etta, Emma Rice, Miss Sidelle, Mr. O'Neil, Pettit and White and Wenona Bridges. Advices of April 15.

EARL LOUNAR, jig-dancer and serio-comic vocalist, advertises for an engagement.

ATTENTION, BUFFALO VARIETIES, Pensacola, Fla., Emile Ames, end-man and Dutch comedian, opened April 10. Mary Reed left for New Orleans, La.....At the Bay View Varieties the closures April 8 were Johnny Fisher, Dora Dawron, and Billy Pyne, to New Orleans; Libby Hensley and Johnson and Hensley, to Washington, D. C. Opened April 10: George Wild's Minstrels, just returned from the Honduras Islands, and consisting of George Wild (who resumes his old position of stage-manager), Johnny Donaldson, Master Heaney, Searles and Beggs, and W. Smith..... Tim Morris and Ella Heflin are still there, being prevented by sickness from going to New Orleans, La., as previously announced.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE, Brooklyn, L. I., offered for the week ending April 15 the sketches of "Domestic Troubles," "Darkies' Stratagem," "One Night of Hamlet," and "The Dutch Hackdriver," interspersed with John Gilbert's Irishisms, Little Mac's Essence, Allie Drayton in song-and-dance, with the French Twin Sisters in similar features; W. J. Mills, instantaneous change artist, making six complete changes of costumes without leaving the stage, in full view of the audience; Charles and Marian Young in their Scotch and Irish sketches, bone and concertina solos, and feats of ventriloquism. This week will be given up to the production of the trick-pantomime of "Jack and Jill."

PARKER'S COMBINATION, recently organized, includes the following: Charles Parker, general manager; Charles Gale, stage-manager; M. S. Utts, treasurer; C. Dangherty, leader of orchestra; George Cannon, Mons. Galentha, W. Derby, M. S. Utts, C. Gale, the Parker Brothers, Ella Bicket and Emma Berry.

MISS MAGGIE MORTIMER, as she is professionally known, but in private life Mrs. J. P. Hill, presented her husband in St. Martinsville, La., on March 28 with a child.

ANYONE knowing the whereabouts of Master Chas. Gardner is requested to communicate with his father, as per advertisement.

MLLE. MARIE SPELTERINI, tight-rope performer, who has recently arrived in this city, can be negotiated with by addressing as per card. It is her intention, after making her first appearance here, to visit Philadelphia, and she also proposes to cross Niagara Falls on a rope during the Centennial Summer.

MCDERMOTT & COTTRELL, who can be addressed care of this office, notify variety artists that they are prepared to furnish dramas, burlesques, songs, etc., to order.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS are wanted at the Atlantic Varieties, Brooklyn, N. Y. See Manager Louis Sipe's card.

GOOD HOUSES have been the rule at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich. The new faces April 10 were Charles Palmer, comedian, in his droll pleasant Lulu Francis in songs, and Chalet the ventriloquist, for three nights. Ella Davis and the Irwin Sisters close 15, going to Toledo. N. B. Shimer takes a benefit 21. Frank and Eva Bennett were made the recipients at their benefit of a gold-headed cane, gold pen-holder and case, badge and sleeve-buttons, by their friends there. The Claire Sisters and Ifferd Sisters are billed to open 17.

GORMAN'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Memphis, Tenn., has closed. A traveling company, composed of Ben Gilbert, Blanche Selton, Susan Russell, M. Ryan, Eugene Gorman and Susie Starr, with Ben Gilfoil as manager, left that city April 11, to show in Helena, Vicksburg and other river cities.

MISS BLANCHE SELWYN is referred to John Pendy's card in another column.

CHAS. W. YOUNG, comedian and specialty performer, who has just closed an engagement at the Adelphi Theatre, Albany, N. Y., publishes a notice to the performers connected with that house in regard to the stage-management.

CHARLES ROSELLE, the minstrel, is announced to open at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., April 17. He begins an engagement at Buffalo, N. Y., April 24, Cleveland, O., May 15.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

EDWIN FRENCH, banjo-artist, late of Haverly's Minstrels, closed his engagement with that organization April 12. He advertises his address in this issue.

DUPREE & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are to show in Hartford, Ct., April 17, Meriden 18, Middletown 19, Danbury 20, Stamford 21, Hudson, N. Y., 22, Albany 24. Business through the New England States is reported good.

MME. RENTZ'S FEMALE MINSTRELS are to perform in Pottsville, Pa., April 17, Reading 18, Lancaster 19, Allentown 20, Easton 21, Trenton, N. J., 22, Newark 24, New Brunswick 25, Stamford, Ct., 26, Danbury 27, Peekskill, Mass., 28, Newburg, N. Y., 29.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS are to perform in Keokuk, Ia., April 17, Des Moines 18, Omaha, Neb., 19, Council Bluffs, Ia., 20, St. Joseph, Mo., 21, Atchinson, Kas., 22.

ROBERT WATKINS, traveling with J. H. Haverly's Minstrels in the New England States, has gone to California, to look after his employer's interests there.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS gave three excellent entertainments at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., April 14, 15 and Saturday matinee, to fair houses. Route: Fall River, Mass., 19, Salem 20, Gloucester 21, Lynn 22, Lawrence 24, Lowell 25.

THE COMMONWEALTH MINSTRELS and Brass Band, under the management of Phil. P. Bancroft, take their route, Eighth week, seventeen; buggies, three; number of men, forty-five.

SIDESHOW AND CONCERT.—The sideshow privilege is not for rent, though in a joke they would be glad to rent it. If, however, the cry was not of a character to create terror or alarm, they should be acquitted. The jury, after being out nearly six hours, returned a verdict of not guilty.

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EARL LOUNAR, jig-dancer and serio-comic vocalist, advertises for an engagement.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN opened his combined circus and menagerie in San Francisco, Cal., on Tuesday, April 4, a violent rainstorm having prevented the opening on the 3d. The street-procession, to which much attention has been given, was very elegant. The chariots and tableau-cars, and the open den of Bengal tigers with Pierce the tamer, the open den of lions with Mlle. Pauline, and a fine cage of performing hyenas with Drayton, an ambitious young animal-trainer, were very prominent features in the street-display. The elephants, camels, fine horses, the mounted cavaliers, beautiful banners, and the new green and gold cages created a sensation. The streets were crowded with spectators. Mr. Queen has an elegantly fitted-up amphitheatre on the corner of Market and McAllister streets, with plenty of room. On the opening night there was a perfect jam, and several hundreds who had purchased tickets could not be accommodated. Sig. Quaglieni and his two boys rode directly into the hearts of the Friscoites. His acts on one and four horses were accomplished without a single fault. Lowanda rode skillfully, and created a sensation by his numerous sommersaults. Mollie Brown's appearance in the ring was the signal for applause. The Kennedys made a hit. The Mathews Family outdid themselves. Incantine, with his crystal pyramids, barrel and cross, made a marked success. Mme. D'Atallie and her pupils at once became fixed favorites. Nat Austin the clown was warmly welcomed. Pierce and his tigers, Drayton and his hyenas, were the topics of the evening's conversation. The performing elephants, horses and Mme. Brown's manege, and the other acts were received with much favor. Erindy's band and orchestra is well liked. The circus will exhibit in this city four weeks. Special correspondence, dated April 7.

OLD JOHN ROBINSON'S WORLD'S FAIR opened for the season in the Exposition Buildings, Cincinnati, O., April 10, continuing one week, afternoon and evening, to a splendid business. Our correspondent writes: "The selection of the commodious buildings was a happy one, as it has rained two nights without in the least injuring the business or incommoding the audiences. The circus was located in the main hall, and the menagerie in Power Hall, both having ample accommodations. The officers of the show this season are John F. Robinson Jr., manager; G. N. Robinson, treasurer; W. Thompson, equestrian director. Printed programmes of the arenic exercises were distributed among the audiences. The main features in the circus department were the performing elephant Samson by Prof. King; balancing act, Riley; principal act, Rosalind Stickney; tight rope, El Nino Eddie; leaps by the company; juggling, Mlle. Tournour; acrobatic feats, Franklin Brothers; principal equestrian act, Robert Stickney and infant son; balancing, Mlle. Tournour; performing elk, Prof. Thompson; equestrian act by dog Hughey; la perche by Franklin and Lazelle; manege act, Emma Lake; four-horse act, Robert Stickney; hurdle act, colored boy Lewis. John Wilson rode a horse for many years, formerly connected with this show, has retired from the profession, and will probably go into business in this city. Several additions have been made to the menagerie, and both departments are first-class."

PROFESSOR HOFFER, engaged by Cooper for Tubbs & Co.'s Circus will report April 26 for rehearsal to Wm. T. Aymar, as per card.

CHAS. KILLENBECK, gymnast, is engaged for the Centennial season with the American and European Circus at Philadelphia.

BRIAN AND FOLLOWER, Columbus, O., April 10 to join Cooper & Bailey's Circus, his third consecutive season with that party.

CURIOSITIES are wanted for a sideshow by Joe Hepp, who also wants to hear from Mons. Ferdinand. Address as per card. Important.

THE GIRAFFE, one of the attractions in Montgomery Queen's Menagerie, San Francisco, Cal., died April 5 from the effects of injuries to its spine occasioned by a fall. Its skin will be stuffed.

THE "SKELETON" SHOW that was postponed opening until April 22, on account of high water.

THE AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN CIRCUS will open for a six months' season at their new amphitheatre, Broad and Callowhill streets, on the 29th of April. A. J. Heinbichler, Jr., are the proprietors; Charley Whitney, business-manager; and W. T. Aymar, equestrian manager. They will have 30 ring and pad horses and 6 ponies, and 30 performers in ring. No animals will be on exhibition.

BARNUM'S SHOW is to open a season in the Rink at Sixty-third street and Third avenue, New York City, on April 27.

COOK'S CIRCUS exhibited in Mt. Vernon, Ill., April 14, Henderson, Ky., 15, and is billed in Evansville, Ind., 17, Owensboro, Ky., 18, Newburg 19, New Albany, Ind., 20, New Haven, Ill., 21, Grayville, Ind., 22, Mt. Carmel 23, Vincennes 25, and is to be in Terre Haute on or about May 1.

JAMES ROWLAND died in Wheeling, W. Va., April 4, of hemorrhage of the lungs, caused by a cold to which he neglected to pay proper attention. He had been a partner of John Wingfield, and last season they traveled with Melville, Maginley & Cooke's Circus. He made his last appearance in public in Albany, N. Y.

JOHN O'BRIEN'S CIRCUS opens in Baltimore, Md., April 17.

J. H. MURRAY'S CIRCUS performs every afternoon and evening of this week at the Rink, Brooklyn, N. Y. They open in New York April 24, at Forty-ninth street and Eighth avenue, for two weeks.

JOHN MCILHON, hurdle-rider, late of Courtney's South American Circus, can be engaged for hurdle-act, leaping and tumbling, by addressing as per business notice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ÆOLIAN HALL, Cynthiana, Ky., can be rented through the proprietors. It has a stage, with scenery and dressing-rooms, and will seat six hundred. See card.

HARRY LOVELL, whose address find in another column, can be engaged as advance-agent.

PAUL'S OPERA-HOUSE, Frostburg, Md., now in course of construction, can be rented after April 20. It is furnished with a stage, scenery and dressing-rooms. Further particulars are published in our business department.

E. ROSENBAUM, at present business-agent for Prof. Hartz the illusionist, will be at liberty May 1, and can be addressed for an engagement as per advertisement.

R. E. CARRAGAN, advance-agent or assistant, desires an engagement. See card.

AERIAL AGENCY CO., under the management of Prof. John Wise, is prepared to furnish balloons, ascensionists, etc., and can be found fully advertised in this issue.

A PANORAMA of the Holy Land is wanted by J. H., who advertises.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, Pa., can be rented for a short time by applying to Geo. W. Barber, as per card.

WASHINGTON HALL, Scranton, Pa., is open for rental. The manager writes to his card that all the mines are at work, and the prospects are consequently good for the show business. The hall has a seating capacity of 700.

KENT'S theatrical hosiery establishment will be removed April 1 from its present quarters, 173 Bowery, to 350 of the same street.

THEATRICAL WIGS of all kinds can be obtained of Jules Magory, who advertises.

THE ORIGINAL Whitney Family's World Entertainment is to take the road, and pitch tent May 1 at Enfield, Mass. E. B. & G. L. Whitney are the proprietors, and A. G. Thayer agent.

SIGNOR BOSCO, wizard, is to show in Davenport, Ia., April 17, 18, 19, Muscatine 20, 21, 22, Peoria, Ill., 24, 25, 26.

ANDERSON advertises a lot of magical apparatus for sale.

FRANK C. ROBERTS, agent, advertiser, etc., can be engaged after May 1 by applying to his advertised address.

SIGNOR HOOVER offers as a curiosity for exhibition at the Centennial a double-jointed dwarf girl. He publishes particulars in his card elsewhere.

A MAGICIAN'S OUTFIT is advertised for sale by C. C. James.

SEVERAL EDUCATED DOGS are wanted by C. G. Fraser. See advertisement.

A TUMBLERONICON and a set of cow-bells are wanted by Harry Wennett, who advertises.

ALF BURNETT'S COMBINATION is to perform in Ogden, Col., April 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, Eureka, Nev., May 1, 2, 3.

WALLACE'S MUSIC HALL, Newark, O., a new edifice, is to be dedicated April 29. It has a seating capacity of between seven and eight hundred.

FERNANDO FLEURY can be engaged to produce tableaux, which are described in our advertising department.

MISSOURI VALLEY Advertising and Billposting Company, John M. Laing president, announce that they are ready to enter into business contracts for billing, etc., in Leavenworth, Kan. They advertise their own and control all posting privileges in that city and county.

A PLAYBILL of "The Big Bonanza" is advertised for by "B."

J. J. NATHANS advertises a large number of snakes for sale.

R. FITZGERALD, press and contracting agent or business-manager, is open for an engagement with a circus or hall show. See card containing references.

SNAKES, birds, and animals are offered for sale by D. Burns. See card.

"M. V. T.," magician, advertises for dates to perform with him.

ZERA, magician, performed during the past week in the Grand Opera-house, Indianapolis, Ind.

J. KENNEDY advertises a variety of snakes for sale.

T. G. STANLEY desires an engagement with a traveling or local show as programmer or assistant agent.

A FIRST-CLASS advance agent is wanted by the Continental Vocalists. See card.

D. P. HUGHES' scenic studio can be found advertised in our business department.

SNAKES can be obtained at P. Mooney's address. See card for price and particulars.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., is open for rental during the Summer season to first-class attractions. For particulars see Manager Hall's card, in which he also publishes a notice to parties writing for stock engagements for next season, 1876-77.

A FOUNTAIN, electric batteries and scenery are offered for sale by J. F. Palme. See card.

LEW SIMMONS, the well-known Ethiopian comedian, while out driving with his wife in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, on the 13th inst., met with an accident, his carriage being overturned, and himself and wife thrown out and injured, the latter quite seriously.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS are to perform this week in Cincinnati, O., Columbus 24, Dayton 25, 26, Erie, Pa., 27, Buffalo, N. Y., 28, 29, and open in New York May 1.

CIRCUSES.

The Great Pacific Combination.

GYMNASTIC AND CHARACTER MÉLANGE.

THE PROPRIETORS AND OFFICERS are as follows: Proprietors—Hilliard, Hamilton & Hunting; manager—Elwood Hamilton; assistant manager—Hunting; business agent—G. F. Rawdon; assistant agent—W. D. Norton; press agent—George D. McIntosh; programme agent—E. St. John; treasurer—Hilliard; assistant treasurer—Robert Hitchcock; equestrian director—J. W. White; master of canvas—M. Wright; assistants—L. Hitchcock, Rose Jamison and S. Parkes; ticket agents—Fred. Lewis; assistant—A. Haines; leader of band—Prof. Dayton Gibbs.

CLOWNS—R. Hunting and S. S. Pellet.

LEADERS, ACROBATS, GYMNASTS, ETC.—Oscar Victorelli, Charles Arizona, Mlle. Clarice, R. Hunting, R. White, Charles Cordella and C. Taylor.

THE CLOWNS have a lot of jokes to his companions: "Put out the fire." Judge Mitchell charged the jury that the law would not tolerate a jest which endangered life and limb, and that, if the cry was raised by the defendants with a common purpose to create alarm or terror, though in a joke, they would be guilty of a riot. If, however, the cry was not of a character to create terror or alarm, they should be acquitted. The jury, after being out nearly six hours, returned a verdict of not guilty.

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TERMS.

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance, including postage to any part of the United States. Foreign postage extra.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance. FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

ÆOLIAN HALL,
CYNTHIANA, KENTUCKY.
Best show town in Kentucky. Stage, scenery, dressing-rooms complete; seating 600; special hotel rates. Address KELLER & TUCKER, Cynthiana, Ky. 4-1t

HARRY LOVELL,
ADVANCE AGENT,
would like to hear from managers going SOUTH or WEST the coming season. Address BOX 40,
4-2t* Columbia, S. C.

DAVE PEYSER, Business Manager, D'Este and Sluiter, Academy of Music, New Orleans, La., one week commencing April 23. 4-7t*

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE,
WILKESBARRE, PA.
FRED. MYERS.....Sole Proprietor
JAMES PORTER.....Stage-manager
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND
and playing to immense business. Wanted at all times, Lady Vocalists, Fancy Dancesses, Song-and-dance Ladies, Character-sketch Artists and performers of every description in the Variety line. No exorbitant salaries paid, as they are sure So write accordingly. Address as above. 4-1t*

FOURTH ANNUAL TOUR.—VAN'S Great Olympic Show. Wanted—Two Musicians; one to play 1st E-flat Cornet in brass, 1st Violin in string; one to play Bass. One Song-and-dance artist, and Lady Serio-comic Vocalist that can dance; lady send photo. Will let Candy and Sideshow Privilege. Open June 5. h. D. VAN-LEUVEN, care of Van's Great Olympic Show, Saugerties, N. Y.

A YOUNG LADY OF PREPOSSESSING appearance, wishing to adopt the stage as a profession, wants an engagement with some reliable manager of dramatic company. Has a good voice, is willing and easy to learn. Can furnish good wardrobe. Chief object, a reliable situation with good chance to learn. For particulars address MAUD ELLIS, care of CLIPPER. 4-1t*

J. DUKE MURRAY,
COMEDIAN,
WITH MARBLE'S COMBINATION.
Permanent address, 318 West Randolph st.,
3-21* Chicago.

D. L. MORRIS,
DUTCH COMEDIAN,
can be addressed Tremont House, New York. 3-21*

J. S. CLARKE, ESQ., PROPRIETOR of the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, has copyrighted at Washington, on March 23, 1876,
L'ESTRANGERE,
a play in five acts, written by Alexandre Dumas. 3-21*

SIDESHOWMEN, READ THIS. Wanted, an engagement for the OHIO FAT FAMILY, Madam James and her two sons, the heaviest family ever on exhibition in this country. Can be engaged together or will travel separately. No grumblers or whiskey suckers. Reasonable terms to responsible parties.
3-2t* R. J. JAMES, Pike Station, Wayne Co., Ohio.

HARRY RICHMOND
can be engaged for Summer Season.
3-21* Ogden House, Chicago, Ill.

WILSON'S MUSIC HALL,
OSHAWA, CANADA.
BEST HALL BETWEEN
TORONTO AND MONTREAL
SCENERY AND EVERYTHING
REQUIRED FOR A FIRST-RATE
COMPANY ENLARGED ONE-THIRD.
2-21* JOHN WILSON, Proprietor.

NEW MAGIC TRICKS.—THE Magic Mirror, price 50c. At command.—All kinds of fine pictures appear and disappear at word of command. Defies Detection. Rope Trick, 20c. Old patrons, send three-cent stamp for our new catalogue for April. Trick Cards, 20c. Magic Pocketbook, 25c. Second-sight Mystery, 30c. Knot and Ring Trick, 15c. QUEEN & CO.,
3-24* Stoneham, Mass.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
ELMIRA, N. Y.,
newly constructed and centrally located, is now open for engagement to first-class entertainments. This theatre, comprising Parquet, Proscenium Boxes, Dress-circle and Gallery, in point of decoration and appointments is pronounced equal to any in the United States, with a
SEATING CAPACITY OF 1,200 PERSONS.
Rent moderate. E. G. DE GRAFF,
2-6t Lessee and Manager.

UNICUS, AUTHOR OF "THE MAID OF THE LIGHTHOUSE" et al. plays.
1-9t* At 118 E. Washington st., Room 41, Chicago, Ill.

SKETCHES (NEGRO AND VARIETY), Sensational and Specialty Dramas, Stump Speeches, Gags, Songs (serious and comic), Acts, Farces, Burlesques, etc., written to order by I. DAVEAU, 116 South First st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. 4-2t

BARLOW'S NEW HALL,
GEORGETOWN, KY.,
has a seating capacity of 600. Gas, good stage, new scenery. Rented by the night or week. Terms liberal.
1-9t* E. C. BARLOW & SON.

NEW ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
POTTSVILLE, PA.
Unsurpassed in the United States for acoustics and beauty; seating capacity, 1,200. Architect, Edwin Forrest Durang. Scenic-artist, Richard S. Smith. Heated with steam. To rent. Apply to C. F. WHITNEY, Treasurer.
1-18t*

LIFTING-MACHINES AND Lung-testers, three kinds, iron and solid brass, the finish and everything about them perfect. Striking-machines made to order. Who will take a set to Philadelphia? For price, etc., address, with one 3-cent stamp, E. G. SMITH,
9 Merrell's Court, Lowell, Mass. 1-4t*

H. MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, PHILADELPHIA, Nos. 720, 722, 724, 726 VINE STREET. The finest Variety and Concert place.
Only first-class artists and musicians. Artists wanted every week. HENRY MILLER,
4-13t Proprietor.

MASONIC TEMPLE, NASHVILLE, TENN. Just Refinished. Everything Entirely New. Dress-circle and parquet with patent folding chairs; family circle with hancsome chairs. Inclined seats, new drop-curtain, new scenery, new stage. Seating capacity, 1,200. The most elegant and complete theatre in the State. For terms, dates, etc., apply to WM. KING, Agent, Nashville, Tenn. Refer to Adelaide Phillipps Opera Troupe, John T. Ford (Edwin Booth Co.), Maggie Mitchell, Furbish's Fifth avenue Co., Hall's Combination, Harrigan and Hart, Bryant's, Kelly & Leon's, Harry Robinson's, Cal Wagner's, and other minstrel troupes. 1-31t*

BOISSET'S MILITARY HALL,
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NOS. 528-532 NORTH THIRD STREET.
Proprietor.....J. BOISSET
Open all the year round. FIRST-CLASS TALENT wanted at all times.
1-11t* Stage-manager, J. TISSOT BOISSET.

AMBIGU, PARIS. GRAND-OPERA. L. DUFLOCQ, principal artist at Daly's 5th-ave., 4 seasons; GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, PATRIE, Twenty Temptations, King Carrot, 2 seasons; Academy of Music, New York, etc. Dufiocq's Holy Land; McEvoy's Original Hibernicon; Larue's Panopticon of the War, etc. Panoramic, Scenic and Dioramic Painting. Address 303 West 17th street, New York City. 1-41*

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—A variety of very elegant illusions, Punch-and-Judy Figures and Ventriloquial Heads, always on hand. Enlarged Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet, chock-full of wonders; also tricks and instructions for sixteen others, with Magician's Opening and Concluding Speeches. Free by mail for 30c. Davenport Rope Trick, 75c. Inclosed 3-cent stamp for price-lists, or 15c. for new illustrated 48-page catalogue. Address
1-4t* W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry street, N. Y.

WILSON HALL, GERMANTOWN, Philadelphia. Full stock of scenery, with modern appliances. Capacity, 800; population of Ward, 30,000; rent, $25, including gas and heat. G. BANKS WILSON, Proprietor.
1-8* WASHINGTON F. GAMBLE, Agent.

METROPOLITAN VARIETY THEATRE, NEWARK, N. J.
Proprietor.....FRED WALDMANN
Open all the year round. First-class talent wanted at all times. Stage-manager, JONAS HELLAWELL. 1-4t*

JAMES HALL,
DANVILLE, Ky.
Stage and scenery complete; lighted with gas; seats 400; population 4,000. For rent to traveling troupes.
1-7t* Address BARBEE & PROCTOR.

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KIDDS'
PATENT LIGHTS,
PRICES REDUCED,
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CHEAPEST, BEST AND MOST DURABLE.
SOLE AGENTS,
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1-17t* 97 Cliff street, N. Y.

BEGINNERS' QUADRILLE BAND, Nos. 1 and 2 ($3 each No.) Each contains 12 sets of quadrilles and waltzes, and 20 fancy or contra dances; very easy; highest note in first violin part is B in third position; 1st, and 2d violins, cornet, clarionet and bass. HOWE'S Full Quadrille Orchestra, 250 Nos. Each No. contains one full set of Quadrilles or Waltzes, or two or more Galops, Polkas, etc., by Strauss, Ritkoff, etc.; 25 cts. for 8 or 9 instruments, or 35cts. for 5. No. 11 Quintet Quadrille Band, $6 for 5 books, $9 for 8 parts. Overtures for small Orchestras, $1 each. Send for Catalogue.
1-4t* ELIAS HOWE, 103 Court street, Boston.

PHILADELPHIA LODGE NO. 2, R. C. O. E. All business communications should be addressed to LOU FRAZER, Secretary,
No. 30 N. 10th street, Philadelphia, Pa.
C. F. JONES, E. R. 1-3t*

MATHER'S HALL,
MARQUETTE, MICH.
For exhibitions of every kind, the best in the Upper Peninsula. Address, for terms, HENRY R. MATHER,
1-12t* Marquette, Mich.

LIBRARY HALL,
PITTSBURG, PA.
NOTICE
TO ALL FIRST-CLASS
STARS
AND COMBINATIONS.
The above-named theatre is the most popular, commodious and handsome place of amusement in the city. The undersigned, having leased it for a term of years, propose to make it THE theatre of Pittsburg by putting a most complete and powerful stock company into it, and playing all the available first-class stars and combinations. We shall be glad to make time with all such attractions. Parties who have played with John Ellsler in Pittsburg and Cleveland will please give him their open dates for both cities, including Toledo and Detroit, if they desire. Respectfully,
JOHN A. ELLSLER JR.
M. W. CANNING.
Direct all correspondence to JOHN A. ELLSLER,
1-13t Opera-house, Cleveland, O.

MUSIC HALL,
KINGSTON, N. Y.
REMODELED
BY SEAVEY OF NEW YORK.
New Stage, handsome new style Papier Mache Proscenium, new Dressing-rooms and sunken Footlights, Drop-curtain, 26 feet in width, eight Scenes, Flats, 15x30 Wings, Borders and Set Pieces. Most complete stage on the Hudson River. For terms and dates address
1-13t* C. BURHANS, Agent.

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LEBANON VALLEY HOUSE.
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I have endeavored for the past seven years to answer all applicants, but the increase of business and the constant changes every week render it impossible to answer any letters unless wanted. As no letters are reserved, full particulars must be written in every letter, as well as the first.
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Business-manager of the Vivian and Kohle Troupe, now meeting with the greatest success through British Columbia and Oregon, will return East in May next. Managers wishing to negotiate for the services of the great Vivian, protean artist, will address his only authorized agent, CHAS. M. ATKINS, 740 Pine st., San Francisco, Cal. 3-21*

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Female talent, trapeze artists, and variety talent wanted. Apply immediately. Address
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TONY A. BOLGER, while dancing the toe-tip at Alliance, Ohio, fell and sprained his ankle, this being the second time this season. Address all business letters, etc., as above. 4-1t*

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CANDY BUTCHERS
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HARRIGAN AND HART'S LATEST ORIGINAL MUSICAL SKETCH, called
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received nightly with screams of laughter and showers of applause.
ROUTE: Elizabeth, N. J., April 17, Newark 18, Bridgeport, Ct., 19, New Haven 20, Hartford 21, 22.
All business communications, to insure answer, should be addressed to HART HAINLIN, Manager
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